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THE

European Magazine

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

CONTAINING

Portraits, Views, Biography, Anecdotes,

Literature, HISTORY, *Politicks*,

ARTS,

Manners and Amusements of the Age

VOL. 53.

From JAN. to JUNE,

1808.

LONDON

PRINTED for JAMES ASPERNE,

AT THE

CONSTITUTION

BIBLE

THE ORIENTAL

AND MILITARY

No. 32, CORNHILL.

Tomkins Sculpt.

Halliwell & Co. Sculp.

Academiæ Cantabrigiensis
Liber

THE

European Magazine,

For JANUARY, 1808.

[Embellished with, 1, an elegant Frontispiece, representing the GATE of CAERNARVON CASTLE. And, 2, a Portrait of JACOB BRYANT, Esq.]

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London:

Printed by J. Gold, Shoe-lane, Fleet-street,

FOR JAMES ASPERNE,

At the BIBLE, CROWN, and CONSTITUTION,

No. 32, CORNHILL.

Persons who reside abroad, and who wish to be supplied with this Work every Month, as published, may have it sent to them, FREE OF POSTAGE, to New York, Halifax, Quebec, and every Part of the West Indies, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. THORNHILL, of the General Post Office, at No. 21, Sherborne-lane; to Hamburgh, Lisbon, Gibraltar, or any Part of the Mediterranean, at Two Guineas per Annum, by Mr. BISHOP, of the General Post Office, at No. 22, Sherborne-lane; to any Part of Ireland, at One Guinea and a Half per Annum, by Mr. SMITH, of the General Post Office, at No. 3, Sherborne-lane; and to the Cape of Good Hope, or any Part of the East Indies, at Thirty Shillings per Annum, by Mr. GUY, at the East India House.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

We avail ourselves of this opportunity to thank our numerous subscribers for the success with which our labours have been crowned, and our readers in general for the candour and indulgence with which, through a wide-extended circulation, they have received our attempts to contribute, in some degree, to their instruction and amusement. Periodical publications, of the nature of this which we at present conduct, have not (however meritorious many may have been, and are) yet reached the height to which, we conceive, they may be carried in this country. Their forms seem congenial to the ideas, the variety of their contents to the temper, and their general disposition and character to the taste of the people. It is, therefore, at once, the duty and interest of their proprietors and editors to blend in their works historical, scientific, philosophical, miscellaneous, and moral articles, and to season their effusions with the *salt* of WIT and *spices* of HUMOUR. This, to the best of our abilities, we have endeavoured to do, as we hope and believe, in a manner that has hitherto merited the approbation of the public. Consequently, without making any extravagant promises for the future, we shall only add, that we shall still persevere, in the ardent hope of improving in a course which has, as we have already observed, been honoured with very general approbation.

The Society for the Suppression of DRAMATIC DULLNESS has our best wishes for its success.

To our Correspondent *W. F. R. G.* we must observe, that a series of well-written essays on "moral, literary," and miscellaneous subjects (we leave, he will see, politics and *party* out of the question, because we think there has been *almost* enough written about those already): but to return—such other topics as he has mentioned we shall be very glad to see elucidated: at the same time he must be convinced, that it is impossible for us to give a final answer, until we have seen specimens of his productions.

The letter of AMICUS, though dated the 12th instant, we did not receive till the 21st; consequently too late for insertion in this Magazine: it shall appear in the next.

If D. I. will call at any of the PUBLIC OFFICES, his questions will be fully answered.

CAROLA must excuse us from inserting his verses. Party politics are excluded from our plan.

FITZ-ADAM, who gives us *offer* as a rhyme to *greater*, is inadmissible.

We know nothing of either of the poetical pieces mentioned by *J. H.* of *Finsbury*.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN from January 9 to January 16.

MARITIME COUNTIES.

	Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans
Essex	71 0	46 6	42 2	35 9	52 9
Kent	70 0	47 0	42 9	37 6	52 6
Sussex	66 2	00 6	40 4	32 10	51 0
Suffolk	68 6	00 0	40 9	31 10	53 1
Cambridge	64 10	42 10	38 0	29 4	55 3
Norfolk	64 10	43 11	38 2	32 10	52 8
Lincoln	69 4	42 0	41 2	30 11	60 6
York	66 6	44 6	38 7	28 11	60 1
Durham	66 5	00 0	40 0	26 10	00 0
Northumb.	63 5	44 11	40 8	33 6	00 0
Cumberland	74 1	54 8	39 1	27 8	00 0
Westmorl.	76 2	56 0	38 2	28 6	00 0
Lancaster	71 9	00 0	41 4	29 1	53 0
Chester	68 0	00 0	00 0	29 2	00 0
Gloucester	63 3	00 0	35 9	37 0	54 10
Somerset	71 11	00 0	36 5	25 4	58 2
Monmouth	65 11	00 0	34 8	27 6	00 0
Devon	68 10	00 0	35 10	26 6	00 0
Cornwall	72 2	00 0	36 0	22 2	00 0
Dorset	68 10	00 0	35 7	30 1	64 0
Hants	67 5	00 0	38 6	30 6	57 0

INLAND COUNTIES.

	Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans
Middlesex	71 10	00 0	40 3	35 11	57 5
Surrey	72 0	47 0	40 8	39 0	54 6
Hertford	67 10	43 0	43 6	32 6	49 0
Bedford	63 11	48 0	41 1	31 2	53 5
Huntingdon	63 8	00 0	41 10	29 0	53 5
Northampt.	63 8	40 0	39 5	29 10	55 8
Rutland	73 6	00 0	45 0	33 0	68 0
Leicester	69 10	00 0	40 0	30 5	52 9
Nottingham	74 0	46 0	43 2	30 10	59 2
Derby	76 2	00 0	45 8	31 0	60 2
Stafford	72 2	00 0	42 8	33 0	60 0
Salop	68 1	48 2	35 11	31 6	00 0
Hereford	65 6	41 6	33 7	29 10	56 0
Worcester	70 9	00 0	37 5	36 1	52 3
Warwick	74 4	00 0	40 6	35 1	54 3
Wilts	64 0	00 0	34 10	32 2	58 8
Berks	71 2	00 0	38 3	34 6	57 2
Oxford	64 11	00 0	34 7	30 5	50 7
Bucks	66 8	00 0	38 2	33 1	52 0
WALES.					
N. Wales	78 4	00 0	38 8	23 4	00 0
S. Wales	64 3	00 0	34 1	29 6	00 0

European Magazine

Engraved by Ridley & Blood

JACOB BRYANT Esq.r

From a drawing by the Rev.d J. Beardsloe, at Eton College, 1801.

Published by J. Asperne, at the Public Grown and Constitution, 32, Cornhill London, Feb.y 1 1808.

THE

EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,

AND

LONDON REVIEW,

FOR JANUARY, 1808.

MEMOIR OF JACOB BRYANT, ESQ.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

Dediscit animus sero quod didicit diu. SENECA.

IN contemplating the character of that supereminent scholar, the late Jacob Bryant, Esq. with whose portrait we open that species of embellishment to this Volume, the difficulty of erasing first impressions to which our motto alludes, struck us most forcibly, and by a natural concatenation combined itself with the memory of a man, whose whole life was spent in the search of truth, who purified the records of antiquity, divested mythology of fable, and consequently separated the pure gold of historical facts, from the alloy of fiction, and the tinsel of ingenuity.

This man of sublime genius, resting on the adamantine columns of judgment and learning, dared (in an age little given to such abstruse speculations, and when even men of erudition were in a very considerable degree content to think as their fathers thought before them) to combat long received opinions, opinions which, transmitted from the sources of the earliest antiquity to all the European seats of learning, had, from their foundation, spread, as race after race of students became endued with scientific attainments, and expanded the intellectual powers in a manner coextensive to the sphere in which they operated.

This Herculean task was, we repeat, attempted by the man whose genius and learning still exists, and ever will exist in his works, although of his mortal resemblance the original picture from which our portrait is taken, is, we believe, the only specimen.

Recurring therefore to his genius, and to his opinions, we must observe, that as the former was sublime, so the latter were singular; but their singularity arose, in every instance, from a long series of recondite research, and laborious investigation. However fair the surface might appear, it was his habit to place little dependance upon superficial plausibility, but, by a mode of study entirely his own, to bring subjects apparently foreign into elucidatory connection, and to extract truth from fable, by making it pass through the ordeal of minute and elaborate comparison: of which, as an instance, in his own words, we shall quote a passage from the preface of that astonishing effort of the human mind, his Analysis of Ancient Mythology.

"I cannot," says he, "acquiesce in the stale legends of Deucalion of Thessaly, of Inachus of Argos, and Ægialeus of Sicyon, nor in the long line of princes that are derived from them. The supposed heroes of the first ages in every country are equally fabulous. No such conquests were ever achieved as are ascribed to Osiris, Dionusus, and Sesostris. The histories of Hercules and Persius are equally void of truth. I am convinced, and I hope I shall satisfactorily prove, that Cadmus never brought letters to Greece, and that no such person existed as the Grecians have described. What I have said about Sesostris and Osiris will be repeated about Ninus and Semiramis, two personages as ideal as the former. There never were such expeditions undertaken or conquests made, as are attributed to those

princes; nor were any such empires constituted as are supposed to have been established by them. I make as little account of the histories of Saturn, Janus, Pelops, Atlas, Dardanus, Minos of Crete, and Zoroaster of Bactria: yet something mysterious and of moment is concealed under these various characters, and the investigation of this latent truth will be the principal part of my inquiry. In respect to Greece, I can afford credence to very few events which were antecedent to the Olympiads. I cannot give the least assent to the story of Phryxus and the golden fleece. It seems to me plain, beyond doubt, that there were no such persons as the Grecian Argonauts, and that the expedition of Jason to Colchis was a fable."

Such are the daring positions of Mr. Bryant, which the reader will see it would require courage and learning equal to his own to controvert. Dr. Rutherford has, in one instance, the Argonautic expedition, ranged on his side, and, in contradistinction to Sir Isaac Newton, proved that the constellations delineated on the sphere of Chiron could not possibly be of his fabrication, or of any other Grecian, since the greatest part of the stars in the constellation Argo, and in particular Canopus, the brightest of them, were *not visible* in any part of Greece. So much upon trust have even the greatest men taken the leading symbols of the celestial, and thence conjectured their influence upon the terrestrial world. It was the passion of Mr. B. to divest historical researches of the exuberance of conjecture, and upon permanent data to establish general truths. It has been said, that if he had more frequently directed his attention to the literature of Persia and Arabia, he might have derived a surprising support to his assertions from many of their astronomical productions. We have two reasons for being of a different opinion; the first, that the astronomy of those countries is still more vague and uncertain than the sphere of Chiron; and the second, because we have no doubt but that the inquisitive mind of Mr. B. frequently directed its researches toward those countries which have been generally termed the *cradles of science*, and to the works of philosophers that have always been considered as the fosterers of learning; and that, after long examination, he, upon solid grounds, rejected their systems, except only so far as they served to explain and correct others that were more to be depended upon.

The ideas of Mr. Bryant, as near as we can conjecture, from a slight knowledge of the man, and a contemplation of his works, were, that systems, we mean mythological systems, to which ancient history owes its source, were in most instances, like the oriental fables respecting the gods of *Hindostan*, the effusions of men of superior ingenuity, who have blended a small portion of historic truth with an immensity of extravagant fiction, in a manner which, although it soars to a much greater height, and takes a much more extensive range, distinguishes the sublime romance of the middle ages.

Upon this subject, were we to follow the impulse which we have derived from his genius, we should make this article as long as the work to which we have alluded; but having in view our contracted limits, we must therefore descend to the real purpose of a brief memoir, and state what is absolutely necessary to be known, in order, as well as the paucity of our materials will allow, to elucidate his Portrait.

It is here to be lamented, that, with respect to the family and connections of a man so well known and so universally celebrated, more has not transpired; he surely, as we learn that he had a nephew, did not, like his genius, stand alone in the world: yet nearly all we can learn is from that record —

> Where to be born and die,
> Of rich and poor make the whole history;
> Happy that virtue fill'd the space between,
> Known, by the end of being, to have been.

The earliest account obtainable by us of the birth of Jacob Bryant, is that extracted from the register of Eton college, in which he is entered "of Chatham in the county of Kent, of the age of twelve years, in 1730;" he was consequently born in 1718; though, on his monument, he is said to have been of the age of 89, which we believe to be correctly the date of his existence. How the difference betwixt the period of the register, and of the monument, which was unquestionably taken from the information of his nephew and intimate friends, has arisen, it is now impossible even to conjecture.

This great and profound scholar received the first rudiments of his education at the village of Lullingston in Kent; and was admitted upon the

foundation at Eton college, on the 3d of August, 1730, where, the three years previous to his removal to Cambridge, he was captain of the school. He was elected from Eton to King's college, in 1736, took the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1740, and proceeded master in 1744.

He fortunately became connected with the Duke of Marlborough, and his brother Lord Charles Spencer; both of whom he attended at Eton, as their private tutor, and to whom he also became, both by his learning and his manners, exceedingly endeared. His talents were, by his patrons, considered as valuable acquisitions to those of their illustrious family, the heir of which had a strong bias toward scientific researches, which was most ably and properly directed by Mr. Bryant, who had become private secretary to his grace. In this capacity he accompanied the Duke of Marlborough to the continent, and attended him during the campaign, in which he had the command of the British forces; and, upon the former's being appointed Master-General of the Ordnance, he promoted him to the office of secretary, a post which was *then* said to be worth about 1400l. per annum.

The general habits of the latter period of the life of Mr. Bryant were, as is too frequently the case with those of severe students, sedentary; and, during the last ten years of it, he frequently complained of pains in his chest, the concomitants of close application and a recumbent posture; a few years antecedent, we remember him a great walker, and have known him set out after early prayers at the castle, Windsor, where he was a constant attendant, and take, what he used to term his "*long* round," which frequently was a *long* round indeed. In his younger days spent at Eton, he excelled in various athletic exercises, and by his skill in swimming, was the happy instrument in saving the life of the venerable Dr. Barnard, afterwards Provost of Eton college. The doctor gratefully acknowledged this essential service, by embracing the first opportunity that occurred to present the nephew of his preserver with the living of Wootton-Courtney, near Minehead, Somersetshire, a presentation belonging to the Provost of Eton, in right of his office.

With respect to the domestic habits of Mr. Bryant, little is known that would in a memoir of this nature appear very important. He was never married. He commonly is said to have risen at half past seven, but frequently, to our knowledge, much sooner; he shaved himself without a glass, was seldom a quarter of an hour in dressing, to which indeed, beyond cleanliness, he paid little attention; the time betwixt dressing and breakfast, he used, as we have observed, to devote to an attendance at the chapel of St. Stephen, in Windsor Castle, where their Majesties and the rest of the royal family offered their early devotions. At nine, generally speaking, Mr. B. returned to his breakfast, which was abstemious; and betwixt that time and dinner, which was formerly at two, but latterly at four o'clock, either walked for exercise, or in his carriage visited his friends at Eton, Windsor, &c.

Blessed with every comfort that could be derived from celebrity and fortune, the days of Mr. Bryant seem to have glided smoothly on to the period of a long extended existence: he might be truly said to have enjoyed health, peace, and competence: the first of these he derived from temperance, the second from an evenness of disposition, and the latter from two sources, his own family, and his munificent patron, the present Duke of Marlborough, who, after the decease of his father, settled on him an annuity of 600l. which he continued to receive till his death.

Elevated as the literary character of Mr. Bryant was, it is little to be wondered, either that his acquaintance was extensive, that his friends were numerous, or that his company should be courted by all the learned men in his neighbourhood. His more particular intimates in his own district were, Doctors Barford, Barnard, Glynn, and Heberden; the venerable Sir George Baker he either saw or corresponded with every day; likewise with Dr. Hallam, the father of Eton School, who had resigned the Deanery of Bristol, because he chose rather to reside at Windsor. When Mr. B. travelled into Kent, the friends that he usually visited were, the Rev. Archdeacon Law, Mr. Longley, Recorder of Rochester, and Dr. Dampier, afterwards bishop of that diocese. Beside the pecuniary expression of esteem already mentioned, the Duke of Marlborough assigned two rooms to his use at Blenheim, over the doors of which his name was inscribed; and he was the only person to whom the keys of the choice and magnificent library, which has been celebrated as the greatest or-

nament of a mansion which may be termed the palace of public gratitude, were presented.

Mr. Bryant is said to have attained to those high honours which are recorded of the philosophers of antiquity, inasmuch as he was frequently visited in his humble retreat by his majesty, who thus stamped with his approbation a literary character, which will pass current to the latest posterity.

In this his retreat at Cypenham, near Windsor, he expired on the 13th of Nov. 1804, of a mortification in his leg, originating in the seemingly slight circumstance of a rasure against a chair, in the act of reaching a book from a shelf.

He had presented many of his most valuable books to the king: his editions of Virgil, &c. by Caxton, he had also given to the Marquis of Blandford: the remainder of his curious collection he bequeathed to the library of King's College, Cambridge, where he had been educated.

He farther devised 2000l. to the society for propagating the gospel, and 1000l. to the superannuated collegians of Eton school, to be disposed of as the provost and fellows should think fit: also 500l. to the parish of Faraham Royal. The poor of Cypenham and Chalvey were constant partakers of his bounty, which was of so extensive a nature, that he commissioned the neighbouring clergy to inquire for proper objects to become sharers of his beneficence.

The literary attainments of Mr. Bryant were, we have already said, in their nature, peculiar to himself; and in point of classical erudition he was perhaps unequalled. He had, by the particular dispensation of Providence, the felicity to preserve his mental superiority unTarnished to the end of a very long existence, the whole course of which was not only devoted to literature, but, in its pursuits, uniformly directed to the investigation of truth. The love of truth might indeed be considered as his grand characteristic. A few minutes before he expired, he declared to his nephew and others in the room, that "all he had written was with a view to the promulgation of truth, and that all he had contended for he himself believed." By truth, we are to understand religious truth, his firm persuasion of the truth of Christianity, to the investigation and establishment of which he dedicated his whole life. This was the central point upon which his labours turned, the ultimate object to which they were directed.

The first work Mr. Bryant published was in 1767, entitled "Observations and Inquiries relating to various Parts of Ancient History, containing Dissertations on the Wind Euroclydon; and on the Island Melite, together with an Account of Egypt, in its most early State, and of the Shepherd Kings."

His grand work, called "A New System, or an Analysis of Ancient Mythology," was the next. This was published in quarto; vols. i. and ii. in 1774; and vol. iii. in 1776.

In 1775 he published "A Vindication of the Apamean Medal, and of the Inscription ΝΩΕ; together with an Illustration of another Coin struck at the same Place in Honour of the Emperor Severus." This appeared in the fourth volume of the Archæologia, and also as a quarto pamphlet.

"An address to Dr. Priestley on the doctrine of Philosophical Necessity." 1780. A pamphlet 8vo.

"Vindiciæ Flavianæ; or, a Vindication of the Testimony given by Josephus concerning our Saviour Jesus Christ." A pamphlet, 8vo, 1780.

"Observations on the Poems of Thomas Rowley, in which the Authenticity of these Poems is ascertained."

This controversy puts us strongly in mind of the print, wherein a child is displayed blowing bubbles, and a philosopher catching them. It was a *plaything* calculated to shew the imbecility at times attendant upon even genius and learning, and, like the disquisition respecting the Shaksperian vestiges, did no great honour to those engaged in it.

"Collections on the Zingara, or Gipsy Language." Archæologia, vol. vii.

"Gemmarum antiquarum delectus ex præstantioribus desumptus in Dactyliotheca Ducis Marlburiensis." Two volumes, folio.

"A Treatise on the Authenticity of the Scriptures, and the Truth of the Christian Religion." Octavo, 1792.

"Observations on the Plagues inflicted upon the Egyptians; in which is shewn the Peculiarity of those Judgments and their Correspondence with the Rites and Idolatry of that People; with a Prefatory Discourse concerning the Grecian Colonies from Egypt." Octavo, 1794.

"Observations upon a Treatise entitled, Description of the Plain of Troy, by Mons. le Chevalier." Quarto, 1795.

"A Dissertation concerning the War of Troy, and the Expedition of the Grecians, as described by Homer; shewing that no such Expedition was ever undertaken, and that no such City in Phrygia ever existed." Quarto, 1796.

This was, as we have observed already, a bold but less successful attempt to controvert and overthrow long established opinions, and to raise a *literary* Trojan war. It was remarked on by Mr. Falkoner; answered most rudely by Mr. Gilbert Wakefield; and extracted a Vindication of Homer from J. B. S. Morritt, Esq. of Rokeby Park, near Gretabridge; whose more polished manners induced Mr. Bryant to reply to him.

"The Sentiments of Philo Judæus, concerning the ΛΟΓΟΣ, or Word of God; together with large Extracts from his Writings, compared with the Scriptures on many other essential Doctrines of the Christian Religion." Octavo, 1797.

"Dissertations on Balaam, Sampson, and Jonah;" also "Observations on famous controverted Passages in Josephus and Justin Martyr." These are extremely curious, and such, perhaps, as he only could have written.

Upon those works in general we can only, in conclusion, re-observe, that they form the most perennial memorial of his genius and learning, established by himself: the sculptured tribute to his fame and memory is erected in Cypenham church, on which is the following

INSCRIPTION.

M——S

Jacob Bryant

Collegii Regalis apud Cantabrigienses Olim Socii

Qui in bonis quas ibi hauserat artibus

excolendis consenuit.

Erant in eo plurimæ literæ

nec eæ vulgares

Sed exquisitæ quædam et reconditæ,

quas non minore Studio quam acumine

ad illustrandam S. S. veritatem adhibuit:

Id quod testantur scripta ejus gravissima

tam in Historiæ sacræ primordiis eruendis

quam in Gentium Mythologiâ explicandâ versata.

Libris erat adeo deditus

Ut iter Vitæ secretum

iis omnino deditum;

Præmiis honoribusque

quæ illi non magis ex Patroni nobilissimi gratiâ

quam suis meritis abunde præsto erant

usq; præposuerit.

Vitam integerrimam et verè Christianam

Non sine tristi suorum desiderio, Clausit

Nov. 13. 1804.

Anno Ætatis suæ 89.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IN your Memoir of the late Alderman Sir Wm. Staines (see Magazine for November last), it is stated, that his birth-place has been traced to the parish of St. George's, Southwark; and in a note it is remarked as by no means certain, there being some reason to think he was born in Yorkshire, and came to town at an early period of life.

The latter account I have also frequently heard; but I am rather disposed to believe an account that was related to me by the late Rev. Henry Cox Mason, many years the lecturer, and latterly the rector, of this parish, with whom the worthy alderman was on terms of intimacy; viz. "that he was born in a small house in Marygold Court, near Star-corner, Bermondsey-street;" indeed Mr. Mason has pointed out the house to me; and, if I am not mistaken, he told me, Sir William himself gave him this information.

As a token of respect for his native parish, during his mayoralty, he came in state to Bermondsey church, to attend the anniversary Sermon for the benefit of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum, originally established, by Mr. Mason and the present Rev. Mr. Townsend, in Grange-road, Bermondsey (but about

being removed to a spacious building in the Kent-road, as soon as the funds will enable the committee to complete the same).

I am induced to believe, that he was sent into Yorkshire when an infant, and probably returned to London some time previous to his being bound apprentice. If you think this worthy of insertion, it is at your service.

I am, sir,

Your obedient humble servant,

Bermondsey, Jan. 16, 1808. J. R.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

ON perusing your Magazine for last month, I observe that, in the Memoir of Marquis Wellesley, the poem entitled "Obsurduerunt aures" is ascribed to that nobleman: this is a mistake; the poem in question was written by another pen; but there are several poems in the Musæ Etonensis, written by the Marquis which have not been enumerated in the Memoir.

ETONENSIS.

MONUMENT *of the* LUSHINGTON FAMILY, *in the* CHURCH *at* EAST-BOURNE, SUSSEX.

SACRED to the memory of Henry Lushington, eldest son of Henry Lushington, D. D. Vicar of this Parish, and Mary his wife, whose singular merits and as singular sufferings cannot fail of endearing him to the latest posterity.

At the age of 16, in the year 1754, he embarked for Bengal, in the service of the East India Company, and by attaining a perfect knowledge of the Persian language, made himself essentially useful. It is difficult to determine whether he excelled more in a civil or a military capacity: his acting in both recommended him to the notice of Lord Clive, whom, with equal credit to himself and satisfaction to his patron, he served in the different characters of secretary, interpreter, and commissary. In the year 1756, by a melancholy revolution, he, with others, to the amount of 146, was forced into a dungeon at Calcutta, so small that *he* only escaped suffocation. He was, with 200 more, taken prisoner to Patna: and, after a tedious confinement, being singled out with John Ellis and William Hay, Esquires, was, by order of the Nabob Casim Ally Cawn, and under the direction of one Somerop, an apostate European, deliberately and inhumanly murdered; but while the Sepoys were performing their savage office, he rushed upon his assassins unarmed, and seizing one of their scimitars, killed three of them and wounded two others, till at length, oppressed with numbers, he greatly fell.

His private character was perfectly consistent with his public one. The amiable sweetness of his disposition attached men of worth unto him: the integrity of his heart fixed them ever firm to his interests.

As a son, he was one of the most kind and dutiful: as a brother, the most affectionate. His generosity towards his family was such as hardly to be equalled, his circumstances and his age considered, scarce to be exceeded. In short, he lived and died an honour to his name, his friends, and his country. His race was short, being only twenty-six years of age when he died, but truly glorious. —The rising generation must admire, may they imitate so bright an example! His parents have erected this monument as a lasting testimony of their affection and of his virtues.

Under lie the bodies
of
Henry Lushington, D. D. Vicar of this parish,
and of Mary his wife, by whom he was father of Henry Lushington, of Bengal, and of seven others deservedly beloved children. He died the 13th day of January, 1779—of his age the 69th, having been vicar 44 years.
She, the 24th day of July 1775, of her age the 66th.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

I SHOULD be much obliged, if some one of your learned Correspondents would favour us with a short table of the Planetary System, describing the size of the planets, their distance from the sun, and the several periods of time that they take in their various motions; with any other particulars which may be deemed necessary.

I am well aware that this is by no means a new idea; but, through the respectable channel of your Magazine, the information might be depended on as correct, according to the latest authorities. I remain, sincerely,

Your's always,

London, 11 *Dec.* 1807. G.

THE BUBBLES;
OR,
THE MATRIMONIAL OFFICE.

A COMEDY.

IN THREE ACTS.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

The earth hath bubbles, as the water hath.
SHAKSPEARE.

Dramatis Personæ.

DANIEL, *a Jew.*
SNARE, } *Schemers.*
PROJECT, }
OMNIUM, *a Stock-jobber.*
MEDIUM.
OLD VERSATILE.
YOUNG VERSATILE.
CHAMELION.
SIR HECTOR M'MORROUGH.
DIRGE, *a Poet.*
JONAS, *Clerk to Daniel and the Offices.*
Subscribers, Projectors, and Servants.
ARIENDA, *Daughter to Daniel.*
LOUISA, *his Ward.*
RUTH, *his Helpmate.*
MRS. MATCH'EM.
LUCY, *her Companion.*

SCENE—*The Metropolis.*

TIME—*Nine Hours.*

Act I. Scene I.

A large office near the Royal Exchange.

Enter DANIEL *and* OMNIUM.

Daniel.

I TELLS you dot he is von of de greatest mans in de vorld, exchept little Mordecai, of Hamburgh.

Omnium. And yourself.

Daniel. Mineshelbt! surely you choke, Mishter Omnium.

Omnium. Joke! no, no, friend Daniel, I must be as rich as you before I can attempt to *cut* a joke with any prospect of success; egad, I might as well attempt to cut a caper when I have the gout in my feet. I want at least fifty thousand pounds to make my wit equally current with yours.

Daniel. But why do you call me greate? I have heard dot greate wits are generally boor.

Omnium. I ask your pardon, perhaps it is a misnomer: your talent, like that of Solomon the sage, is wisdom; and your appellation among the knowing-ones is "the Long."

Daniel. Dot appellatshion rader belongs to your friend Sham Snare, who is de wishest mans dot I ever was know in my life; he always gets doo shares.

Omnium. Then he is exactly like bald Benjamin, of Tower-hill.

Daniel. Aye, but Sham is deeper as him.

Omnium. Why I must own that Sam has a pretty prolific brain; but what do you think of Paul Project, your other partner,

Daniel. Dot he was a very *good* mans.

Omnium. A good man!

Daniel. Yes! among ourselbs.

Omnium. I thought you never allowed a lame duck to be a good man.

Daniel. Yes! if he settles his differenches, and has a good fortune left after dot.

Omnium. So, five shillings in the pound, and a good fortune left, make a good man?

Daniel. Yes.

Omnium. Then Project must be twice good, for I think he did not pay half so much.

Daniel. Dot is as you say twice as good, for all dot he shaved out of de fire was clear cane.

Omnium. Well, but what makes those gentlemen so shy of us at present?

Daniel. Because dey have better speculations on foot.

Omnium. Better?

Daniel. Yes.

Omnium. Then they still dabble a little?

Daniel. Yes.

Omnium. And consequently raise BUBBLES?

Daniel. Yes.

Omnium. I perfectly understand you now: they are the promoters of many of the numerous plans now afloat.

Daniel. I doesh not say dot.

Omnium. But I do. There is not an unfathomable scheme advertised but you are in it. Courted by the kiddeys, consulted by the deep ones, up to, or down upon, every thing—a badger in Mark-lane, a fence in Duke's-place, an agent near the Tower. Correspondents in every part—drive a roaring traffic—enable flash shopkeepers to buy without cash—sell under prime cost—bubble their bills—queer the commissioners—and then cut a dash in the first style of fashion.

Daniel. I was once do some little

ting, but I now sherve, my contry in anonder way.

Omnium. What way?

Daniel. Dot is a shecret.

Omnium. Aye, there are secrets in all things, therefore I do not urge you further: but pray why did you send over for me? I have many engagements, shall lose several *turns*, stock hours sacred—I thought you had some news from the continent, or I should not have come.

Daniel. News!

Omnium. Yes.

Daniel. How could you tink so, now de borts are shut?

Omnium. Because the difference betwixt *shut* or *open* is very little to your friends: besides, you do frequently get *things* no one knows how.

Daniel. Sho I do, and shall probably have a whisper shoon dot will ran dru de town like wild-fire. Shet it going in de West, it will fly like lightnings down de Strond, stop to take breath at Temple-bar, whurl round St. Bowl's, knock its head against de Monshion House, bounce over to de Stoke Exchange, and shet de whole neighbourhood in motion.

Omnium. Yes, this is exactly the progress of a political hoax.

Daniel. Yes! dot I was know very well.

Omnium. I know you do. But what do you want with me?

Daniel. What does I want mit you? why timesh are dead.

Omnium. Granted.

Daniel. No greate strokes to be struck in de regular way.

Omnium. And out of the *regular* way great strokes may be attended with great danger.

Daniel. Oh, we shall be perfectly shafe; we only want de stoff.

Omnium. The stuff?

Daniel. Yes, and dot a few good names would shoon brocure.

Omnium. Why, you have names enough among your friends.

Daniel. Yes, bot dey are not, berhaps, sufficiently good to form a lisht of directors.

Omnium. Oh, I understand you now, you want to establish a new company.

Daniel. Yes.

Omnium. And the names of your friends, though exceedingly respected in *some places*, will not do quite so well to stand in the front of the public papers; though I think some of them have contributed to form excellent police articles.

Daniel. Yes.

Omnium. Well, I have but one objection.

Daniel. What is dot?

Omnium. I am afraid, that if my friends were to engage in your schemes, their names would soon form police articles too.

Daniel. Wot, will you not asshist in de grand national work, to *convert* de Thames water into borter mitout de troble of prewing?

Omnium. No.

Daniel. We shall have a reservoir as greate as de West India ducks.

Omnium. Be it so. None of us mean to take a dip in that.

Daniel. Well, den, dare ish anonder dot will be call de Grand Light and Heat Company.

Omnium. So.

Daniel. Dot ish for warming houses mit *horse-dung* instead of coals, and lighting de streets mit bospherus made of stinking fish.

Omnium. This scheme seems to savour a little of practicability; but if it is carried into effect, what must become of those marine nurseries, our Greenland and coal trades?

Daniel. Oh! why we sall shend de ships to pring dong from the furthest parts of the world. We can get bad fish enough at Pillingsgate.

Omnium. Right.

Daniel. Well, will this scheme do?

Omnium. No, not for us, though it might *undo* many.

Daniel. Den I must unfold anender.

Enter a Boy.

Boy (to Omnium). Sir, the fives look upward; reduced is upon the rise; the imperials are wavering; and consols are near three shades better.

[*Exit Boy.*

Omnium. Zounds! and I not in the market. I deserve to *waddle* for losing my time in listening to such nonsense. Thames water—porter—horse-dung and stinking fish, indeed—Friend Daniel, for this time, notwithstanding your shrewdness, you seem to be upon a bad scent; you'd better stick to the STOCKS; for if you leave them for these random schemes, you may chance to get into the PILLORY. [*Exit* OMNIUM.

Daniel (solus). Dare's a fellow! he's not to be touched—shy and peery—dishlikes all schemes but his own—

we must do mitout him—I shall, darefore, leave Snare and Project to pick up a few good names, while I do what ish still more necessary, pick up a greate deal of good monees. [*Exit* DANIEL.

Scene II.

The office continued.

Enter SNARE, *with his hands full of papers, followed by* MEDIUM.

Snare. The success of every one that I have mentioned to you is unquestionable.

Medium. You think so?

Snare. Think, Mr. Medium? think is too cold and indefinite an expression—I am certain—and here's chapter and verse for my assertion (*goes to the desk and takes a large book*)—this is our journal—two thousand four hundred and seventy-nine subscribers already to our ADAMANTINE MOUNTAIN.

Medium. Adamantine mountain! what is this to contain?

Snare. Wealth incalculable! It is to comprise a fire-office, a water-office, a house of office, a paper office, a——

Medium. Aye, these are convenient enough to be under the same roof——

Snare. Yes!—then we are to have an annuity-office, a friendly-society-office, a burial-office, and a marriage-office.

Medium. You have surely misplaced the two last; your marriage-office should certainly come before your funeral, in order to take the chance of widowhood.

Snare. Right! but these are also to be conducted in the same place.

Medium. The nearer they are to each other the better you think, hey, friend Snare? But how does your burial subscription fill?

Snare. Why I must confess that the people look black upon that scheme; the greatest advocates for it are Ben Bunhill and his friends; however, I can know to a certainty—(*calls*) Jonas!

Enter JONAS.

Jonas. Here, sir!

Snare. Bring me the sable subscription book; it's in the lower office.

[*Exit* JONAS.

Medium. What a dismal looking fellow that is!

Snare. Yes, he has a tragic countenance. I think he might be of use on the stage.

Medium. Yes, as one of the mourners in the Funeral.

Enter JONAS, *with the book in a black cover.*

Snare. Bless me! I thought you would never have returned.

Jonas. Seven grave-diggers came to pay their subscriptions; they seem to have *clubbed* their *spades*.

Snare. Good! now turn to page 9.

Jonas turns to the page, and reads. Subscriptions received by Solomon Scarf, undertaker:

" Of his own fraternity 82 shares.
" Of the faculty 216 shares."

Snare. This promises well; though I fear the undertakers will never be able to do all the business that is already cut out for them by their friends, the faculty.

Jonas reads:

"Miscellaneous subscribers, 1407 shares."

Snare. You see, considering the plan has not been advertised more than five days, it has run like wildfire through the town.

Medium. Yes, it seems to have had the effect of an *influenza*, and rendered people anxious to provide for what they cannot participate.

Snare. Are all the first instalments paid?

Jonas. Yes; every man came with his crown in his pocket.

Snare. Right! I shall have more *crowns* at my disposal than the modern king-maker.

Medium. Yes, and more reversionary freeholds than have ever been sold by all the auctioniers in the country.

Snare. Yes: I much doubt whether I shall not be able to make voters of all my subscribers; they are not such whirligig fellows as the Isleworth millers, but *grave* men. If I can do this, the influence it will give me is not to be calculated.

Medium. Egad! I think you may poll them. My friend, Peter Popular, the member who kicked up such a row at ****, used to say he was always sure of a majority of *dead* votes.

Snare. Yes, like faggots in a muster-roll, they may serve to fill up spaces in the books.

Medium. Well, now we have discussed this serious business, let us proceed to a more sprightly subject.

Snare. From the dead to the lively: I'll make a bet you mean my matrimonial insurance office.

Medium. I do.

Snare. That's the best scheme I ever was engaged in.

Medium. It was but yesterday I heard Captain Choleric execrating himself and lady, and exclaiming, that it was the worst plan he ever went upon in his life.

Snare. A surly scoundrel! he never consulted me, so he tied himself to a wife who brought him nothing but beauty, accomplishments, and money.

Medium. Nothing else?

Snare. No! and how is his folly likely to end? In a short time he was satiated with her beauty, he soon despised her accomplishments, and has already spent the greatest part of her money; so that he has now nothing left to do but to teize her through life. Had he consulted me, I would have fitted him with a helpmate with whom it would have been impossible that any of those things could have happened. It was, indeed, this and some other cases equally melancholy, that first gave me the hint of forming our society.

Medium. O, then you have a society?

Snare. We have, established upon the most patriotic principles.

Medium. May I be favoured with the names of a few of, I doubt not, the numerous list of directors?

Snare. Numerous! Good!—quite the contrary: we are but three.

Medium. Three!

Snare. Yes: Paul Project, Daniel, the Jew, and myself.

Medium. An amiable trio!

Snare. Quite so! I considered that large bodies were most improper to conduct matrimonial business; so I resolved to bring our matters into as small a compass as possible—though we have lately been obliged to admit Mrs. Match'em as a partner.

Medium. A sleeping partner?

Snare. Hum!—You are jocular, friend Medium: but it is upon her zeal and activity that the firm must in a great measure depend.—In this business, cases will occur of peculiar delicacy, the meetings of parties must, in many instances, be snug—Where, therefore, so proper to be appointed as at Mrs. Match'em's?—Has an elegant house—fashionable street—superb carriage—spruce servants—stylish in every thing—Tom Tort, the attorney, next door to her. Where will you meet with so many *agremens?*

Enter PAUL PROJECT, *with a newspaper.*

Project. Where indeed? friend Snare.

Hear, hear, my lad, what they say of our scheme in the patriotic paper. I'll just give you the heads, and you may devour the body of the advertisement at your leisure: (*reads*) "MATRIMONIAL SOCIETY," in large characters—"the advantages of this institution are immense"—"banishes diffidence"—"promises to attain the *acme* of popularity"—"moral rectitude"—"fitness of things"—"benefits extending from Caithness to the Land's End"—"tends to the total extirpation of celibacy"—"all beautiful young women"—

Snare. That means all the young women in the united kingdom.

Project. Granted! all young women in this age are beautiful. (*Reads*) "Maiden aunts"—"Ladies past fifty"—"Separate office, Crab-tree-row."

Snare. Aye, Mrs. Match'em is to attend there every Friday.

Medium. Good!

Project reads. "Men of honour and principle."

Snare. Including the whole masculine gender.

Medium. Good!

Project reads. "This establishment to be conducted by gentlemen of the highest respectability, the first responsibility, and the greatest experience."

Snare. That means ourselves. Well, what do you think of our plan?

Medium. That it is an excellent one; diffidence is the characteristic of the age; and it will go near to banish that, which is one step toward the great success which I augur it will meet with. You have, I suppose, an office for the general business of this department, which promises to be immense?

Snare. Have I not told you that we have, in the same house with the other.

Medium. Oh, the Sable Society.—Hat-bands and Favours I had forgot. Two strings to your bow: betwixt one and the other you'll bring every *body* at least once to church. Two strings I say———

Project. Aye, two hundred.

Medium. If one should happen to snap, the other is sure. Well, as general undertakers, I wish you success, both in *black* and *white*.

Snare. Will you engage in the scheme?

Medium. No, I thank you; I neither want to be married nor buried.

Project. What do you think of a new POTATOE society?

Medium. That it may become a valuable auxiliary to the marriage office.

Snare. Will you take a dive with us into any of the TUNNELS?

Medium. I had rather *dabble* at the BANK; the tunnellers will never keep their heads above water.

Project. We have a scheme to render the use of hemp more universal.

Medium. Many of the schemes now afloat have that tendency; however, as I have a curiosity to learn how your matrimonial affairs go on, I may, perhaps, look in at your private office.

Snare. Do, Mrs. Match'em will be glad to see you. [*Exit* MEDIUM.

Project. Well! how do we stand for puffs for to-morrow?

Snare. I think pretty well (*looking over his papers*). Do you think that we shall make any thing of the Ice Company?

Project. Why not? I took the hint from an establishment of the same nature at Naples, and have made a sketch of the first part of the proposal.

Snare. Let me see: (*reads*) "Proposal for the Establishment of a Company for the Importation of Ice."

Project. If this trade was brisk, it might open the Sound.

Snare. Well! let me read on: (*reads*) "It is recorded, that in ancient Rome the man who had saved the life of a citizen was rewarded with a crown; how much, therefore, does the man, or set of men, deserve, who not only save the lives of, perhaps, thousands, but open a new source of commerce."

Project. Pretty writing this, ha, Snare?

Snare. Yes; tickling the public trout on both sides, combining profit with philanthropy.

Project. Good! But read on.

Snare reads. "Impressed with the glorious idea of saving human life, and, in these languishing times, extending the commerce of their country, a society of gentlemen of the first character in this kingdom, having observed, with concern, that our winters have, of late years, been so generally mild, that the frost has scarcely congealed our streams, and the icicles have seldom hung from the eaves of the cottage of the peasant: now, although some might contract their ideas to the mere notion of supplying the poor with coals in those times, our patriotic society, taking a much wider range, are resolved to supply the rich with ICE; of which, from the causes alluded to, a famine has, in this country, been threatened; the evils of which, with respect to drinking wine without cooling, eating jellies, blanc-mange, &c. without freezing, are too horrible to be anticipated."

Project. So they are: it chills one's blood to think of them.

Snare. Exactly so: but to proceed: (*reads*) "Many excellent things have been brought from Italy—Opera ladies, who are sometimes *warm* commodities—and *serious* men, who are frequently no commodities at all. The fashion of freezing our fluids, and petrifying our creams, was also derived from that happy country; and therefore"—this will do admirably.

Enter DANIEL.

Daniel. Not sho well as mine Shalamander Fire Office. I was yust com from de Lonton Tavern; de room is quite fulls; and dey was vant to put you in de shair: you mosht, darefore, com.

Snare. That I shall certainly do. My dear Paul, I must, then, get you to attend the Blubber Company.

Project. Warm work at the Salamander; shares rose twenty per cent. at displacing the directory; therefore no time is to be lost: strike the iron while it is hot. My blubber friends have got to a new house as cold as Spitzbergen; however, I'll attend them. You, Daniel, as usual, will, like the pendulum of the time-piece you had christened yesterday, vibrate betwixt both.

Daniel. Yes; I shall shell all de shares as I can at von, den go over to de oder, den call at mine panker's, look at de stocks, and take mine tinner at de George and Vulture.

Project. That sign a wag had the impudence to say to me, the other day, was intended as a symbol of the honour and rectitude of one part of his majesty's subjects, and the gambling propensities of the other.

[*Exeunt* SNARE, PROJECT, *and* DANIEL.

Scene III.

Changes to DANIEL'S *house.*

Enter ARIENDE *and* LOUISA.

Louisa. Ha! ha! ha! I am tickled to death with the idea. A matrimonial office—ha! ha! ha!

Abienda. Yes.

Louisa. Conducted by that lovely Cupid—ha! ha! ha! or, rather, that glowing Hymen—whose snuff-coloured coat must serve for a saffron-robe—your father. Oh, how I love him!—ha! ha! ha!

Abienda. Superintended by him!

Louisa. The bearded Adonis! ha! ha! ha! Well! indeed it is well that my drapery's loose, or I should expire with laughing. This is excellent!—I never heard any thing that gave me greater satisfaction since he promised, if I would marry him, "he fold be naturallizhed"—ha! ha! ha!

Abienda. I can see no reason for this exuberant mirth.

Louisa. No! Why I suppose that it is pretty well known, that neither you, his daughter, nor I, his ward, have any great aversion to the matrimonial state, if we might be permitted to look over the ledger, and choose partners; therefore, I have no doubt but he will lay his accounts before us, and will point out who has the most casks of sugar, jars of tamarinds, hogsheads of tobacco, barrels of tar, or bales of piece goods, to settle on us—ha! ha! ha!

Abienda. Ridiculous!

Louisa. Or, perhaps, he may give us an invoice of chests of tea, bags of coffee, drugs, spices, alum, and logwood, to be disposed of with some agreeable swain.

Abienda. Nonsense!

Louisa. At any rate, I am sure he'll set about procuring husbands for us in the first instance.

Abienda. This, sanguine as you are upon the subject, I most exceedingly doubt: indeed, the concern that my father has in the marriage office was to have been kept a profound secret from us—Close in St. Mary Axe—no business done at home—snug in all things. Jonas would be instantly turned away if he was suspected to have given us the slightest hint of the affair.

Louisa. Oh! I am sure I must be muzzled if he don't hear of it from me: a matrimonial purveyor in a red night-cap and spectacles! I shall die with laughing. Ha! ha! ha! Let him take care how he meets me at breakfast.

Abienda. But my father, my dear Louisa, will turn Jonas away.

Louisa. He may turn me away too if he pleases, and glad I should be if he would; because, if he does not, I am resolved to turn myself out of his rapacious clutches, in which my father so inconsiderately placed me.

Abienda. So!

Louisa. And, therefore, I am further resolved to see the more elegant part of this office. Who knows—for I am positive you shall go too—who knows whom we may meet there?

Abienda. Alas! I know whom we shall not meet.

Louisa. Explain.

Abienda. Why, we shall neither meet your lover nor mine.

Louisa. What! our young representatives of the lovely Aminadab and the blooming Noah.

Abienda. The same.

Louisa. I laugh when I think of the various disguises and forms that they have assumed to gain admission to us. They personated Aminadab and Noah to the life; though I affronted your father, only because, when he introduced them, I said, that the one looked as if he had just set down his basket of lemons, and the other as lately escaped from "shelling peachils."

Abienda. Well, but you know that my father has promised to endow us with two hundred pieces of silver each, and ten changes of raiment, if we marry to his mind.

Louisa. My fortune is large and independent, so is yours: he shall, therefore, endow us with a hundred thousand pieces of gold each, whether we marry to his mind or not. Those young fellows that we met at Brighton, who have, for us, assumed so many different characters, run in my head strangely.

Abienda. What both?

Louisa. Yes, cuckoo, on your account and my own.

Abienda. Why, to be sure, our friends, Chamelion and Versatile, that used to attack us almost every day under a different form, were amusing.

Louisa. Amusing! Delightful! Ah! I shall never forget them; they were two of the most diverting lovers that ever girls had. Sometimes they appeared in the characters of farmers; then, wrapped in flannels, they waddled after us, under the appellations of Swill and Surfeit, from Portsoken. When they rescued us from the rudeness of some sprigs of fashion, they wore the appearance of British sailors. I have no doubt, if in town, they will endeavour to see us through the medium of your father's matrimonial office. Meetings of this

kind are all that the office is good for. If they apply, we will throw ourselves at once into their arms.

Abienda. Though I do not quite go so far, as you, with respect to throwing ourselves into their arms, yet, as it may be the means of inquiring whether their arms, should the whim take us, are open to receive us, I am at your service. (*Rings.*)

Enter Servant.

I want Jonas.

Servant. He said just now he was posting his books.

Louisa. Tell him to leave them, and post up stairs. [*Exit Servant.*

Abienda. He is as tardy in his progress as a bad bill.

Enter Jonas.

Jonas. Doth the virgin Abienda wish to speak with me?

Louisa. Yes: and the virgin Louisa also.

Jonas. About business?

Louisa. Certainly! you can talk of nothing else.

Jonas. You wish to know what premium the shares in the Salamander bear?

Abienda. No! we shall not burn our fingers with any of them.

Jonas. Oh! you wish to be informed what passed to-day at the Blubber Society?

Louisa. No! though this society is, I suppose, composed of widows, they must, as yet, *blubber* by themselves. We wish to be informed of a thing of more consequence; and that is, where the private matrimonial office is situated?

Jonas. You did well to ask for the private, though they have not yet advertised the public.

Louisa. Public, nonsense! we want to be informed of the private.

Jonas. And this I have promised Mr. Daniel not to discover unto thee.

Abienda. How precise and mortifying! I could cry my eyes out.

Louisa. So could I. Indeed, Jonas, if you do not tell us, we shall be fit to become members of the Blubber Society.

Jonas. Lovely virgins! the wax of my heart melts before the tearful rays from your eyes.

Abienda. Gallant indeed!

Jonas. It is true, I promised your father that I would not tell; but I never promised him that I would not shew you where Mrs. Match'em resideth.

Louisa. Mrs. Match'em?

Jonas. Yes: I am moved thereunto by many considerations: first———

Abienda. Well, well, move as fast as you can, and order a coach to be ready at six.

Jonas. Secondly———

Louisa. O, no considerations, good Jonas.

Jonas. Thirdly, I have not shut my books.

Abienda. Books should always be shut at three o'clock; it is now too late for even a private transfer.

Jonas. Certain it is; therefore I will defer all business until the opening, and, ordering the carriage at the appointed hour, wait for thee and thy fair companion. [*Exit* Jonas.

Abienda. No time, my Louisa, could be so lucky for our purpose as this. My father dines out; Ruth is sent by him upon some private business; therefore the evening's our own; and what better use can we make of it than to gratify our curiosity; or to what greater advantage can we devote it, than to become candidates for shares in the matrimonial office, and endeavour to engage in a firm of happiness with agreeable partners?

Sings.

Let ancient maids our lots despise,
And augur nought but blanks;
Yet still each girl doth ardent feel
To turn the matrimonial wheel,
In hope to gain the blissful prize,
In spite of Fortune's pranks.
Yet still each girl doth ardent feel
To turn the matrimonial wheel,
In hope to gain the blissful prize,
In spite of Fortune's pranks.

Louisa *sings.*

Oh, Fortune! kind goddess! who reigns o'er the town,
Let me neither be plagu'd with a fribble nor clown;
May the man that thy favour designs as my lot
Be neither a coxcomb, a churl, nor a sot;
But may we, in our journey thro' life,
Agree both in temper, in manners, and mind,
Be equally cheerful, attentive, and kind:
In his sense is superior, my own will improve,
For the girl sure must learn whose preceptor is love,
And the best of all pupils a wife.

[*Exeunt* Abienda *and* Louisa.

END OF THE FIRST ACT.

(Act II. in our next.)

ZEMIRA;

OR,

THE FISHERMAN OF DELHI.

An ORIENTAL TALE.

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

Chapter III.

THE cottage of ZIFFER, it has already been said, was close to one of the battlements of DELHI: it had been formed of the loose stones which the decaying walls most amply supplied, and thatched with the leaves of the cocoa nut palm. Within the interstices of the stones a number of clinging plants had taken root, the branches of which wandered over the building in such profusion, that they almost concealed the materials of which it was composed. The vines sprung from the foundation of its walls, and their tendrils, intermingled with those of the convolvulus, hung in elegant festoons over the cane-latticed windows.

The garden, which ZIFFER had enclosed from the waste, was laid out, by her brothers and sisters, under the inspection of ZEMIRA, who had also planned some additions to the building, particularly her own apartment, which was constructed of the *bamboo cane*, and, like the cottage, overgrown with the most beautiful and odoriferous plants and flowers.

This room, devoted to study, her genius had stimulated her to decorate in a very fanciful manner: the walls were hung with her drawings, consisting of plants, flowers, landscapes, and a great variety of patterns for wrought silks; here stood her loom, her reels; and the garden afforded abundance of the white mulberry trees, which nurtured myriads of silk-worms; and while the curious production of these insects afforded, in its first stages, employment for her sisters, she used to operate in the higher branches of the art, intermingling in her manufacture the most glowing colours, and sometimes gold and silver, when encouraged in the execution of these expensive designs by those ladies for whom she worked. Her avocations were sometimes varied by curious embroidery, and the plaiting of silk sashes. In this place she had also a little academy, and taught the females of the vicinity those arts in which she so much excelled; and thus, in the pursuits of ingenuity and industry, she not only most tastefully employed her hours, but contributed largely to the support of her family.

If, under these circumstances, MAHALA, the wife of ZIFFER, whose efforts, as a fisherman, had lately been attended with little success, was inconsolable for the loss of her lovely daughter, her distress, as a parent, was very considerably increased when he returned home and displayed to her the garments of their beloved ZEMIRA, which she immediately recognized. The splendid contents of the purse of DARA, though a much larger sum than she had ever before seen, and which her husband most ostentatiously spread before her, had not the effect of affording a moment's alleviation to her sorrow. She passed the night in the greatest anxiety and distress. When the morning dawned she arose, and, with the two eldest of her daughters, assisted ZIFFER in mending his nets, which had been much torn. The younger children, upon whom the affliction of their parents made less impression, played around.

While the whole family was thus employed, the tread of footsteps arrested their pursuits, and instantly their attention was engaged by the appearance of a youth whose sable complexion denoted him to be a native of one of the remote provinces of *Hindustan*, at the same time that his dress designated him a eunuch belonging to the *haram*, or *zenana*, of some omrah, rajah, or other person of rank and opulence.

ZIFFER, starting at his entrance, expressed much surprise at beholding a young man of his appearance in such a place, and therefore demanded, perhaps a little abruptly, what he wanted with him?

"Shelter and protection, O ZIFFER!" he exclaimed.

"Shelter and protection!" returned the fisherman; "who pursues or oppresses you?"

"DARA!" replied the youth: "he has waylaid my every path, and planted officers to take me, and bring me before him."

"On what pretext?"

"A plausible, though fallacious one. He thinks that I can be a material witness to prove the guilt of his son ATUE with respect to your daughter ZEMIRA."

"A material witness!" cried ZIFFER. "What is your name?"

"Since I have been in the service of ATUE, he has called me NADAR."

"A material witness indeed!" continued ZIFFER; "though, as I now have a perfect recollection of you, I should have rather said, a vile accomplice in the guilt of ATUE. I therefore seize, and shall certainly detain you."

"Oh, my father!" exclaimed NADAR.

"Disgrace me not by the appellation of father," returned the fisherman. "I thank Heaven that, poor as we are, no one of the race of ZIFFER was ever yet accused of any crime. I shall certainly drag you before the stern, but impartial DARA."

"Good heaven!" said MAHALA, "how the youth trembles: shocked as I am at his crime, I yet feel compassion for his situation."

"Compassion," returned ZIFFER, "is an attribute of the Deity; it is a pious and moral sensation which we should all feel for the guilty; it is indigenous to unpolluted minds; but where offences are enormous, compassion to the guilty is cruelty to the individual, frequently to the state, and therefore it ought by no means to impede the rigid operations of justice."

"Mercy! oh mercy!" cried NADAR; "let me not be carried before the inflexible DARA; I will confess all to you; I came on purpose to confess—I am—Ah, shield me, protect me—I see the officers of justice approaching."

"They come in time," said the exulting ZIFFER, "to save you from the shame of confessing your crime to me. Here, officers and slaves, do your duty, and drag NADAR before the sage DARA."

The children of ZIFFER at this instant clung about NADAR, exclaiming to their father, "Protect him! oh, father, protect him! he is so gentle, that we are sure he will not do us harm."

"He has destroyed your sister!" cried ZIFFER.

The children shrieked; the eunuch fainted, and, in that condition, was carried off by the attendant slaves. The fisherman and his wife, leaving the cottage in the care of their eldest son and daughter, followed.

* * * * * * * * *

ATUE, as has already been stated, was confined to a suite of apartments in the palace of DARA, and all communication with the magnificent *Zenana* which he had erected at the further extremity of a beautiful garden prohibited. In this building he had kept a great number of female slaves, several of whom were by the others deemed his favourites, and envied accordingly; but one in particular had the good fortune to excite the jealousy of all her companions, in consequence of the attention which he had bestowed upon her. Many anonymous intimations had, through secret channels, reached his father, in which the extravagance of his son's passion for the beautiful CANARA, for so she was called, from her country, was depicted in the most vivid colours, and descanted on with all the florid exuberance of oriental imagery. However, after some time had passed, these *kind* correspondents again reported to DARA, that the passion which had glowed in their description had in some degree cooled in the bosom of his son, and that CANARA was no longer in so supereminent a degree the object of the adoration of the inconstant ATUE. She now, therefore, in their epistles, became a subject of pity, and a medium for their reprobation of the fickle and dissolute conduct of her lover. The wisest of the *Brâhmans* could not have deduced from this text a moral lecture half so forcible or pathetic. If the lady was considered as an object of commiseration, the perfidious ATUE was at once consigned to the talons of KALA, the terrific deity, who, it was augured, would one night grasp him in his *seven* pair of arms, and sink at once with his prey into the regions of eternal darkness.

DARA, although he discerned the motive which stimulated the writers of all these letters, had yet too great a regard for his son to peruse them without a very considerable degree of emotion. In the first instance, he was fearful that the fascinations of CANARA would operate upon a mind which, although in some things of considerable strength, was, as he well knew, to the sun-beams of beauty as ductile as wax, and with a transient gleam liable to be sufficiently melted to receive the impression of the moment; he, therefore, greatly feared that, stimulated by his passions, he would be led into errors dangerous at once to his fortune and his fame: but when, in the second, he learned that the violence of his love was abated, and that the goddess he had worshipped was no longer adored, he had then, from that volatility of disposition which he frequently had had occasion to observe in his son, fears equally parental, and, as he now thought, much better founded.

The adventure of the fisherman had

taught him to believe that volatility of disposition had not merely stimulated ATUE to rove from flower to flower; but that his passion, blended with perfidy and cruelty, had induced him to be guilty of a crime of the deepest dye. This crime he was resolved to investigate to its source in the corrupt heart of its perpetrator, and, therefore, repressing his own feelings, to punish him with all the rigour which impartial justice demanded, while, providentially, in the resentment of CANARA, he imagined that evidence presented itself. He consequently commanded that this late favourite of his son should be summoned to attend him.

DARA, however a desire to pursue the dictates of justice might operate in his bosom, was sufficiently acquainted with the human heart to know, that although from a woman in the situation of CANARA he should become acquainted with the whole proceedings of the man by whom she had supposed herself to have been slighted, yet that such evidence should be received with the greatest caution, and sifted with the greatest nicety: he had little fear that she would not tell the truth, but he had very great doubt whether, stimulated by resentment, she would not tell a great deal more than the truth. However, as she now entered the apartment, with her complexion heightened and considerable indications of resentment in her countenance and demeanor, he addressed her in the following manner:

"Your name is, I think, CANARA?"

"That is the appellation by which I am known in this place. A descendant of the highest cast, the disasters of my country put me in the possession of the merchant who sold me to ATUE. Were I to name my family———"

"It is not respecting your family that I wish at present to discourse," said DARA; "you will probably be restored to it. Did you once know a beautiful virgin of the name of ZEMIRA?"

"I knew a female of the name of ZEMIRA, with respect to whose beauty, I presume that ATUE is a far better judge than myself."

"That," said DARA, "is sufficiently probable, because I believe that she was considered as his favourite."

"She was considered as his idol," returned CANARA. "*Emma*, the deity, has not more influence over the hearts of my countrymen, than she had over his; to her vanity he sacrificed his pride; to her beauty, as he thought it, he sacrificed his understanding; to her he devoted his whole time and attention, and was very near devoting his fortune and his reputation."

"Her attractions, then, must have been great?"

"Yes, they were about as much elevated as her family."

"Then you knew her family?"

"I do not; but have heard that she descended, or rather, I should say, ascended, from the lowest of the *Sudra* cast."

"Her father," said DARA, "is a fisherman."

"So I have been informed," replied CANARA, "and that his vain and insolent daughter inherited all the elegant manners of her parent."

"Then she had, you think, little reason to value herself upon her accomplishments?"

"On the contrary," added CANARA, "I think that she had great reason to value herself upon the fascination of her magic powers. They must be of no mean estimation, that, under the form of ZEMIRA, could captivate such a youth as ATUE."

"I have been told," said DARA, "that he loved her to distraction."

"He loved her," replied CANARA, "from the base to the capital of the pillar erected to folly, or she never would have had the insolence to have shrunk behind the shield of what she termed her virtue, and demanded marriage of him."

"Marriage!" exclaimed DARA.

"Yes! he sought her as a slave, but found her a most imperious mistress."

"Marriage!" repeated DARA: "this was sufficient to irritate you, oh lovely CANARA! How did ATUE receive this intimation? or, rather, how did he answer this demand?"

"Properly enough: for although his resolution was weak when opposed to the art of ZEMIRA, it gathered strength from his fear of offending you. His sense of duty rose, in this instance, superior to his passion."

"And," said DARA, "he at once abandoned the object of it."

"How she escaped from the *Zenana*," continued CANARA, "it is impossible for me to say; but of the consequences of this event I can speak,

for they have made an indelible impression upon my mind."

"What were those consequences?"

"Fury, rage, nay, I may say, insanity. Never, for so trivial a cause, was a man in a state of such distraction as ATUE: his passion first vented itself on JEDDA, the eunuch that had the care of ZEMIRA, whom he ordered to be bastinadoed, and imprisoned in the dungeon of the palace: he then turned his rage upon himself, and acted a hundred extravagances; he punished the attendant of slaves, shut himself into his apartments, and, for many days, was, to us, inaccessible."

"How," said DARA, "did this fit of phrenzy end?"

"Alas!" continued CANARA, "I know not. When he again appeared, his rage had in some degree subsided, and grief seemed to have ensued. To the soothing of his slaves he was averse; notwithstanding our attention, he was inconsolable. He accused himself for having seduced ZEMIRA from her parents, execrated his pride that had impelled him to oppose her insolent demand; but when the officers of the *Zenana*, whom he had sent to search for her, returned, without having been able to obtain the smallest information, his fury also returned with double force, acquired, I think, from its repression; he raved like a maniac, tore his robes and turban, and continued his outrages till the appearance of NADAR seemed to bring him back to a state of recollection."

"Whence came NADAR?" said DARA.

"It is impossible for me to say," replied CANARA; "but from whencesoever he came, it soon appeared that he had obtained a very considerable influence over the mind of ATUE, who, in a short period after, seemed to have regained his serenity, as was evinced by his giving orders for the aquatic excursion from which he is just returned."

"NADAR, then," said DARA, "became a great favourite with the ladies of the *Zenana?*"

"Unquestionably so," replied CANARA: "his manners are so gentle, his mind so elevated, his person so elegant, and his accomplishments so various, that it is impossible to converse with him without being highly sensible of his merit."

"Yet," added DARA, "the cruelty of his disposition"——

"Of whose disposition?"

"NADAR's."

"I will," said CANARA, with considerable energy, "pledge my life, that the bosom of NADAR was never stained by the smallest particle of cruelty, or his temper animated by even the most transient gleam of passion or ferocity. His disposition is, like his demeanor, mild and gentle; his passions, when they do appear, range on the side of virtue; but the prominent features of his character are those of mildness and benignity."

"Then," continued DARA, "you hardly think that he would do a deliberate murder?"

"Deliberate murder! who?" exclaimed CANARA.

"NADAR," returned DARA, "who is suspected of having killed ZEMIRA."

"Impossible!" cried CANARA: "he would tremble to kill a gnat. Kill ZEMIRA indeed! When? Where? How? I much doubt whether he ever saw her."

"Then the whole of this horrid crime must rest upon ATUE."

"Rest upon ATUE!" said CANARA. "No," most sage DARA: "whatsoever resentment I may entertain respecting the perfidy of your son, however I may feel his neglect, let me still do that justice to his character which truth demands and sensibility stimulates; and therefore, feeble as are my powers, endeavour to vindicate him from so foul an aspersion. Love, not hatred, is the crime of which he has been guilty toward ZEMIRA. Indulgence rather than ferocity, and folly rather than cruelty, have marked his conduct."

"Yet," said DARA, "ZEMIRA is absent."

"Fled, I have no doubt, with a more favoured lover," replied CANARA.

"Her garments," continued DARA, "were, in my presence, dragged by her father from the bottom of the river."

"Of this," said CANARA, "I have heard from the females that attended ATUE in his late excursion. Yet this proves nothing against your son: he had neither the keeping of her person, nor of her wardrobe."

"But NADAR!" exclaimed DARA, "Where is he?"

At this instant, an officer entered, and informed the sage, that NADAR was taken, and brought to the palace; and

that ZIPPER, the fisherman, MANALA, his wife, and others, attended without to receive his commands.

"Let ATUE," said DARA, "be brought into my presence! Do you, CANARA, retire for a short time; I shall soon send for you again, as your evidence, which I observe is strongly exculpatory with respect to both the prisoners, may be exceedingly material."

(To be continued.)

The LAWS *of* COMEDY, *and* STRICTURES *on the* MODERN COMIC DRAMA.

AS comedy is a picture of polished life, the foibles and peculiarities of which it exhibits, character more than action is its object; for it is not conduct and *sufferings* which are here so much regarded, as *sentiment* and manners. But it is required, that, beside consistency and probability, the action be animated and natural, and admit, at least, such extent of intrigue as shall be capable of exciting our hopes and fears. If the concatenation of incidents produce striking and interesting situations, it will serve to display and mark character, which is the chief end of this species of dramatic imitation.

There are two kinds: *comedy of character*, and *comedy of intrigue*: but from the principles we have established, the former is more excellent, since by it the predominant manners and usages of the age in which the scene is laid are marked, and its peculiarities discriminated. It is obvious, that the vices which the moralist reprobates and the historian details are not the objects of this drama, which exposes the foibles, the improprieties, and eccentricities of life.

Obsolete manners, as they do not interest, must form no part of comic exhibition. If he would excite our risibility, the poet should have recourse to existing characters, foibles, and incidents, which, every day passing before us in review, will come recommended in the imitation with a peculiar zest.

While the drama is not permitted to excite the more violent emotions, it should operate most powerfully on the sense of ridicule; and incidents should be selected for eliciting that vein of humour, or those oddities of character, which are best calculated for producing this effect. The caprices and indiscretions of lovers, and of the married state, are the legitimate objects of comedy; and reformation in this important concern of human life is one of the great moral ends it proposes. *Hymen*, then, occupies this drama more than any other divinity, and the maze of inclinations, aversions, and intrigues through which we follow him is both intricate and delightful; for he is always sure to reward us for the solicitude he occasions, and, by a felicitous termination of affairs, to inspire the whole party with hilarity and good humour. A disastrous result, consequently, in comedy is abhorrent to its nature; for the tear which we revere in the sufferings of Melpomene would offend us in the sportive eccentricity of her laughter-loving sister, Thalia.

Although unity of design is a capital beauty in every production of human art, yet the action of comedy must be so constructed as to admit of a double plot; at least this is the case in our best English comedies: and it must be allowed, that a double project is necessary to afford business for occupying the attention, and for giving interest to such an extended representation. While the subject of this drama is gay, and its characters distinguished for their vivacity, it should be strictly observant of decorum, otherwise it will degenerate into a levity and licentiousness destructive at once of amusement and utility. There are, it must be confessed, indecencies and improprieties which disgrace our comic drama; but as this is the abuse of what is in itself truly excellent, and quite adventitious, it can afford no objection against comic exhibition, which will always be the favourite entertainment of polished society, and may, under proper regulations, furnish a school of urbanity and virtue.

As comedy reflects the character of the age, it will necessarily be affected by the progress of society from a state of barbarism to refinement. In a rude state, and in the dawn of the arts and sciences, vulgar wit, low humour, and pointed conceits, will prevail, and a more refined taste will not be cultivated till a high degree of civilization has bestowed polish, and the free intercourse of the sexes has introduced urbanity. If we estimate the most refined comedy of Greece by the imitations of Plautus and Terence, and from the most polished periods of their history derive our notions of their manners, we shall not be induced to form high ideas of their delicacy

and refinement in comic exhibitions. This the unpolished state of ancient manners would not permit; for what polish or charm could that society possess where women of decency and virtue were excluded from all parties of pleasure, and where, consequently, urbanity and the graces must have miserably languished. The dramas of Plautus and Terence exactly correspond to this style of manners. They give us no idea of what we conceive to be essential to comedy; I mean, the *genteel* and *elegant* in manners; their first-rate females are extremely insipid, and altogether unacquainted with those qualities of the fancy and understanding which give such charms to the conversation of our women of education and fashion. If there ever be any approach to this refinement, it is tarnished by an abandonment of delicacy and principle, which are inseparable from the love and esteem inspired by female beauty and accomplishments. The style of humour and manners in the other sex is not much superior; a doating father, a prodigal son, and a villanous slave, pass before us in unvaried review, and furnish the entertainment. To these are associated a parasite and pimp, whose genius for trick and intrigue is the *acmè* of that pleasure which this drama bestows. The gods sometimes descend, but not much to their honour; for Plautus makes Jupiter and Mercury seduce the wife of Amphytrion, and then the jest is, when he appears, to make him ascertain his identity at the expense of his honour, which the celestials have successfully conspired to violate. If variety and the nicer shades of character be wanted in ancient portraits, it should be considered, that they were drawn before the division of labour had given existence to various descriptions of artists, whose professional habits, singularities, and whim, supply the modern Thalia with such diversified materials, that her exhibitions are ever new and ever striking, and in full possession of that contrast which heightens without overcharging the colouring of character, and renders it in a supreme degree natural and interesting.

A more advanced state of civilization and science is, perhaps, the sole advantage which the modern possesses over the ancient drama; for so far as genius is concerned, the consistency and peculiarities of the many simple and striking characters which the ancients have exhibited indicate superior powers, and leave us to regret the want of circumstances propitious for their display, and of more perfect originals for the subject of their imitation.

That elegance of execution in this species of composition is very much dependent upon the progress of refinement, is obvious from the superiority of Terence's style and manner to those of Plautus, who, though imitating the same originals, lived in a period more rude, and consequently less calculated for the acquisition and display of similar elegance. From the high polish of modern manners, then, the French and English have eclipsed the ancients in the specimens they have afforded of dramatic imitation. In native humour and exquisite comic pictures of life, Moliere, perhaps, stands at the head of the poets of his own country. In giving decorum to his scene, and, at the same time, all the charms of wit and sensibility, he is certainly unrivalled. Affectation, hypocrisy, vanity, and folly, he has successfully held up to public derision, and has shamed his audience into the acquisition and display of the opposite virtues. Without quaintness or conceit, his delineations are natural and lively. By the dexterous management of little picturesque circumstances, he heightens the oddity of character, and thereby elicits native humour more happily than by a series of more dignified sentiment and incident. In all the productions of the comic drama, are there any, for originality of humour and richness of colouring, to be compared with the *Avare*, the *Tartuffe*, and *Femmes Sçavantes*, of this inimitable poet? With the advantage of equal, and perhaps superior genius, the English drama is inferior in the observance of decorum, decency, and virtue. Congreve, pre-eminent for wit, repartee, and even just imitation of nature, is, at the same time, reprehensible for loose sentiment, and a libertinism incompatible with the principles of decorum and virtue. But if wit be sported at the expense of delicacy, and the archness of the allusion be thought a sufficient apology for its moral turpitude, then the sensibility so friendly to virtue becomes less keen, and immoral sentiments, set off by meritricious embellishment, will not offend as they did before the purity of the mind came in contact with such contamination.

Vanbrugh, Cibber, and Farquhar, if

inferior in wit, are not, in some of their pieces, equally reprehensible in principle; and the Journey to London, the Suspicious Husband, and the Trip to the Jubilee, will always remain specimens of that genteel comedy which, without offending virtue, knows how to please by its vivacity and humour, exquisitely displayed in a rich variety of character, strongly marked, and consistently supported. With the exception of Ranger, the Suspicious Husband is, perhaps, the most perfect comedy that was ever exhibited. To humour, variety, and contrast of character, there are superadded a succession of such brilliant incidents and repartee as to render the whole a *melange* of exquisite gratification. Ranger has the address to make his vices the foils of his virtues; and becomes dangerous in proportion to his power of communicating pleasure. In other respects this character is unexceptionable, and coalesces with the general style of fascinating and innocent manners which adorn the piece.

The comedies of Sir Richard Steele are not of the first water; and we look in vain for vivacity, wit, and humour, amidst a formal declamation, deficient in character and spirit. His Conscious Lovers, however, from its tender and interesting situations and sentimental cast, has fascinated public attention, and if not for its *humour*, at least for its *pathos*, is entitled to commendation. The early efforts of our comic muse were more vigorous and happy, when Shakspeare and Jonson, in richest colouring, exhibited brilliant traits of character and manners. Creative genius distinguished the one, and a well-informed judgment the other; the former is reprehensible for much irregularity, and the latter for a mechanical formality, which, under the epithet *recherché*, the French assign to a style that is forced and affected. If Beaumont and Fletcher display fancy and invention, it is often at the expense of probable incident and natural delineation of character, while, at the same time, there is a *grossièreté* in the management of allusion that is destructive of its grace and beauty. A more refined polish has qualified us for discerning and enjoying superior elegance, and these exhibitions are now exploded as obsolete and uninteresting. Were the execution in the most masterly style, the manners depicted are long since evanescent, and want the charm of existing influence to attach us to their representation. The *existing mode* is always the standard of urbanity; deviations from it will always offend. It is to be remarked, that Plautus appears to us with less of the rust of antiquity than he did to the age of Augustus, because a refinement which was then strongly felt is now evanescent, and any departure from it is not, therefore, so easily recognised. Shakspeare, who drew more from general than local nature, is the poet of all ages; and the wit and humour of Falstaff are relished as much at present as they were when they were first exhibited. The Restoration forms an era in our comedy not very favourable to its character, either upon moral or critical principles. The licentious manners of the court necessarily affected this species of composition, and the accomplished rake occupied the stage from the reign of Charles II. to very nearly the commencement of the present. How much the admiration of a sprightly debauchee was calculated to sanctify and refine public manners, is easy to conceive; and foreigners, who are better judges of this effect than ourselves, have noticed the want of *biensèance* on the English stage, and the immoral tendency of our comic pieces, which give to vice the charms of an attraction that diminish or extinguish the virtuous indignation it should always inspire. The corruption of manners in the capital is, by French writers, imputed to the licentious character of our comedy, which, unlike that of any other country, confounds vice and gayety, and admits of indelicacy if set off with the decoration of wit and the sprightliness of repartee. Dryden led the way, and like another Helen fired another Troy. He attempted to embellish, by the fascination of his poetry, this fashionable licentiousness, but, happily for the interests of virtue, he has not been successful. Dr. Johnson has pronounced his comedy to be devoid of original humour or peculiarity of character, nicely distinguished, and diligently pursued; and any mirth it excites will be found to arise from incidents and circumstances, artifices and surprises, and from jests of action rather than sentiment. Sir John Vanbrugh, with spirit, wit, and ease, is highly censurable for want of delicacy; and his Provoked Wife and Relapse have such immoral tendency as should explode them from the stage for ever. The

indelicacy of Farquhar is not so gross as that of Vanbrugh, but, with all his ease and *vis comica*, he has enough of it to render several of his pieces very exceptionable; and it is only by such comparison that he is tolerable. It is this abandonment of decorum that has induced M. Diderot to represent the English comedy *sans mœurs et sans gout*, and to have excited in Lord Kaimes an indignant disapprobation of what he considered to be injurious to the interests of virtue and the honour of his country. This licentious strain of our comedy has given place to a purer and more correct manner, in imitation of the French *la comédie larmoyante*, or tender and sentimental comedy. Dr. Blair has justly observed, that this species of comedy is not *novel*, since Terence, in imitation of Menander, cultivated it with success; and will not sentimental and pathetic exhibition, originating in important and well-woven incident, always affect?

The production of mirth is not, certainly, the sole result of comedy; if it were, its incessant recurrence would become insipid, and something more solemn would be wanted to give a zest even to what is, in its own nature, amusing and sportive. Hence, according to Horace, the necessity of blending the *utile* with the *dulce*; and, to carry the principle higher, pain itself seems necessary to give to pleasure its most poignant charm. No good, however, is perfectly pure and unmixed; and such is the imperfection of our nature, or the original constitution of things, that contrariety is the result of extremes; and that to obtain one species of excellence, another must be omitted or sacrificed. A superlative degree of beauty is incompatible with sublimity; immense tenacity of memory with brilliancy of imagination; propriety with humour; and, agreeably to this predominant principle, the acquisition of decorum to the existing drama is at the expense of wit, spirit, and fancy. Our later pieces are so tame, flat, and *jejune*, as not to have one distinguishing ingredient of comic composition; and yet there is no dearth of originals in vice or folly; but the eye in a fine phrenzy rolling is wanted to paint them. Europe has been convulsed with hostility, and ideas of aggrandisement or self-preservation have absorbed public feeling and attention, to the exclusion of every thing connected with the imitation of the *ludicrous*, the *ridiculous*, and the *sportive* in manners. The gloom of empire must extend its shade to all the imitative arts; the sound of the trumpet, and not the symphony of the violin, becomes the tented field; and the image of Mars, and not of Venus and the Graces, will be every where exhibited. Of our later comedies, those anterior to the French revolution possess greater comic excellence than any that have succeeded them; for who, in this comparison, will hesitate to give the preference to the productions of Goldsmith, Cumberland, Burgoyne, Sheridan, and Colman? The West Indian of the second occupies a distinguished place on the lists of comic fame: the *dramatis personæ* are numerous, delineated with spirit, and admirably supported and contrasted: the characters of Flaherty and Lady Rusport are highly comic and interesting. What domestic circle is there of equal merit to that of the Dudleys, whose propriety and fortitude in the sickening moments of adversity claim esteem and excite approbation. Miss Rusport is a model of female excellence, in whom the powers of the understanding conspire with those of the heart to render her irresistible. The West Indian has the volatility of the climate where "sultry suns roll fiery o'er the head;" but the humane sympathies predominate, and produce a strain of conduct worthy of esteem and imitation. The Graces give decorum and dignity to the scene, and the sentiment which is sported enhances the piece. Goldsmith's *She Stoops to Conquer* and Burgoyne's *Heiress* are replete with refined sentiment and elegant diction, with character happily contrasted, and with fashionable levities most humorously displayed. The School for Scandal of Sheridan unites all the charms of the comic scene; and never was Thalia more potently charming. To particularise beauties would be endless; the whole scenic movement is elegant and enchanting. Without disparagement to recent efforts, the comic effusions of Holcroft and Cherry are feeble and languid, when put in competition with the exertions of brilliant portraiture which have been just now noticed. Correspondent to these dramatic compositions of our own country are those of France, which, on the plan of sentimental comedy, are in possession of high eclat. Of this description are *Me-*

lanide and *Prejugé à la Mode*, of *La Chaussee*: the *Pere de Famille*, of *Diderot*: the *Cénie*, of Mad. *Graffigny*; and the *Nanine* and *l'Enfant Prodigue*, of *Voltaire*. When this new species of comedy was introduced in France, it was considered as spurious, because it neither produced the convulsive laughter of Thalia, nor the sympathetic sigh of her sister Melpomene. But between such opposite extremes is there not an allowable medium, where pathos and wit, humour and sentiment, may happily coalesce, and be susceptible of the most enchanting exhibition that can gratify the taste and fancy of a cultivated mind? This medium is the sphere in which polite life moves; and why this charming aspect of it should not be caught by the comic pencil, and exhibited in appropriate colouring, I am at a loss to discover; and I shall not hesitate to scout that fastidious criticism which would exclude such a refined species of entertainment from the court of Thalia. Voltaire is decidedly in favour of this innovation; and I have elucidated the principle upon which his authority and the practice it sanctions are founded. It is a proof of high and genuine refinement, when the public taste is so correct as to reject indelicate sentiment, notwithstanding the blandishment of its decoration; and the present age has a claim to this honourable distinction, when pieces with the merit of originality, or an attractive varnish which gives them the appearance of such, are discarded for their immoral tendency, as is the case in the Monk of Lewis, and in the once admired sketches of the Shandean pencil, which have at last excited the reprobation to which they are entitled. The progress of refinement in Greece was apparent, in exploding the licentious buffoonery of Aristophanes for the delicate and sentimental style of Menander, who is the father of pathetic comedy, and of refinement both in the diction and manners peculiar to this species of drama.

I dismiss these strictures with this notice on the diction of comedy, that, in the tone of polite conversation, it should neither be inflated nor depressed; sprightly without affectation, and elegant without elaboration; maintaining a respectable distance from gross or mean expression, but with appropriate selection, employing, at the same time, a familiarity of phrase that will at once give ease and dignity to conversation, and, while it pleases with its simplicity, will also charm with its ornament. When this elegant medium of style is attained in our English comedy, it is exquisite; but the extremes are more frequently exhibited, and produce the disgust that is attendant on incongruity. Our latest pieces discover none of the charms of easy, genteel, and unaffected dialogue; but flippancy and pertness, with an affected and misplaced wit, bordering on dullness and formality, seem to be the rage; and, till more elevated genius and more propitious times conspire in producing a renovation of our comic drama, Thalia will appear without those graces which, in her better fortunes, she with so much success displayed.

[*The* Italian Opera *will be considered in our next.*]

An Original Letter *from the* Earl Marischal *of* Scotland, *when he was* Lord *of the* Bed-chamber *to the great* Frederick *of* Prussia.

A Monsieur Monsieur Ballantyne, Mark-lane, Londres (par Amsterdam).*

sir, *Potsdam, 17th April*, 1773.

I AM very sorry we have lost our good friend, Dr. Mounsey; at the same time glad his son † promises so well.

Mr. Keith, in the guards, has before this time spoke to you to let me know your sentiments of a book of Queen Mary of Scotland, and also of the author. I can conceive, that gathering letters in her favour, and suppressing what is against her, a favourable character may be patched up; but if it had been possible to clear her of what was laid to her charge, it must have been done, I should think, in the days of her son, who made thereto a faint attempt. My compliments to Mr. Pinnock. Is he in good health? I intend to send him soon a small present. I yesterday saw a bull, or gift of the Pope

* Now of Savage-gardens.

† It may be proper to observe, that the Dr. Mounsey mentioned in the Marischal's letter, was not Dr. Messenger Monsey, physician to Chelsea Hospital, who died 1788, but never had a son. He had a daughter, married to Mr. Alexander, an Irish factor, by whom she had many (we believe twelve) children.—Edit.

of plenary indulgences *in articulo mortis* to a gentleman and to his relations to the third generation, and to three hundred others as he shall choose. This friend has promised me an authentic copy, and one dozen of indulgences at my disposal, of which he shall have one: for it is good to have two strings to the bow. The donation is authentic, with seals, &c. I am, with particular regard,

Sir,

Your most humble servant,

MARISCHAL.

REMARKS *on the* BILLS *of* MORTALITY.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

THE bill of mortality being just published of the numbers buried in this great metropolis and its environs, and these bills being frequently criticised upon in the public prints, and dissertations, &c. written upon their uses and defects; and having observed a letter in your Magazine a few months since, signed J. M. very much to the purpose of inculcating some regulations to amend the deficiencies; and having been near forty years employed in receiving the returns of a populous parish, I hope the representations of experience will not be unacceptable to the public, and especially to those who turn their minds to political arithmetic, to compose series of tables founded upon facts incontrovertible in the main part, where the parties employed have a desire and wish to be correct in the returns or reports made to them.

The first observation I shall make for troubling you is a fact stated in the letter alluded to, that more than 8,000 persons, which is a third part of the totals of the bill of mortality, cannot be returned, as things now stand; and this induced me to send you a bill of mortality for the parish of St. Leonard, Shoreditch, collected daily, by the returns or reports of SWORN SEARCHERS, in the parish aforesaid; and I can assure the public it is subject to very small defects as to the numbers.

The second is, that by this bill it appears, that 1681 persons have died in the parish of the disorders and casualties stated, and that 757 only have come to account in the general bill.

The third, that this account, which is sent to his Majesty for his information, as the title of the bill imports, cannot contain all the species of diseases and casualties, as will appear by this ONE parochial account.

The fourth, that churchwardens are sworn, in the due discharge of their office, to make returns of the state of burial-grounds, or irregularities that may be committed therein, and that they are well fenced, &c.

The fifth is, that there are a great many grounds from whence the numbers cannot be collected; owing to there being no one sworn, according to the old law and usage, to make such returns, or to keep regularity!

The sixth is, that such complete returns might be had, as the privilege of the dean of the Arches to procure them is reserved to him by parliament.

The seventh, that the Right Hon. the Lord Mayor of London is, by the charter of the company of Parish Clerks, constituted and enjoined to see the returns truly made, and for that purpose has a book numerically filled up in manuscript sent to him weekly, before the printed bill is published.

I have conferred with several magistrates on the subject, who were of opinion, that a correct account was much to be desired; and some said, the thing seemed in its nature so reasonable, that it ought not to be opposed. I shall, therefore, sir, after this remark, trouble you with a few observations on the parochial bill itself, which I have drawn up, and then leave it to the curious to make their comments and comparisons.

There has been much said about the subdivisions of the ages in the general bill. I begin with those under a month, and then proceed to a year, making three divisions under two years. This, in effect, restores the old chrisoms to the bill, which may be done by subtracting 115, the still born, from 201, the number under one month old, which leaves 86 from one day old to one month. It may not be improper to give the curious an account how this word chrisoms came to be expunged from the general bill of mortality. Mr. Wheatley published his Illustration of the Common Prayer Book about the year 1720, which, page 15 of the folio edition, he himself calls a *juvenile performance* (printing those words in a

different character). His assertion of his own performance no one will doubt who reads Mr. Bingham's Antiquities of the Christian Church. Mr. Wheatley, in his book, reflects upon the ignorance of the parish-clerks, for having this word inserted in their bill of mortality, and gives it the same sense that the Italian church does in her definition, viz. "*Panno lino col quale s'involve la testa d'un bambino novellamente battezzatto;*" and likewise that mentioned by Mr. Bingham, taken from a Greek derivative which signifies unction. But we are told by the dictionaries in use many years before Mr. W.'s days, that "Chrisom was a child dying before baptism, or within the month of wearing the chrisom cloth;" and in the same old dictionary, I find the word chrisom so particularly applied as synonymous to the word month, that, by usage, a chrisom calf was a calf killed before it was a month old. But having cleared the parish-clerks from the imputation of ignorance, by quoting the authority of the verbal expounders cotemporary with the times he finds fault with, I shall proceed to an observation upon the numbers of the deceased intended by chrisoms. It appears by the general bill, that, from the year 1660 to 1680, from 1200 to 500 annually died, mentioned under this denomination, which shews the great decrement the early part of population was exposed to, to what it is at present. Indeed, by the dubious sense of the word, the returns by this name were reduced, in 1726, to three; so that there is little doubt but that it might mean unbaptised children then; and the parish-clerks in the year 1727 left out the word chrisom, and in 1728 substituted the ages which stand at the bottom of the general bill, beginning, "Under two years of age," &c.

The next thing I must observe is, that, for the reasons above given, the curious cannot be satisfied when any unique or extraordinary physical phenomenon appears in the dissolution of the human frame, or when any *lusus naturæ* appear in the propagation of the species; and, for this reason, I have been as particular as I could in setting down the returns, which I could do for more than forty years back, and make out a bill of mortality under any plan that could be laid down, having preserved the returns at length, as perfect as this now presented to the public. Amongst those that seldom appear are cairous bones; and by a treatise upon them, lent me by a gentleman very highly esteemed for his professional skill in surgery, it appears, that this malady of the human frame was known, and the cure prescribed for, in the days of Hippocrates; and, what is very remarkable, although the Greek word in this father of physical knowledge had lost its import, yet the remedy prescribed by this re-discovery is the same as is pointed out by the first relator. The next thing I observe upon is, that I have made a division, in my reports, of those who die in consequence of child-bearing, and those who die in the actual parturition, distinguishing the former by child-bed, and the latter by child-birth. Those of the inflammation of brain and lungs I have placed together. The complaints of liver, heart, and kidneys, I have separated. The *Typhous* fever is a species that is not easily acknowledged by those who know the import of the word. I have heard medical men discourse from whence the name could be derived; and as I have not received any description from any gentleman of the faculty of it, I offer this as the only one that has occurred to me in my reading, viz. that one of this name, Typho, connected with filth and swine, was a deity of the Egyptians, as appears by the testimony of Johannes Pierrius, in his Hieroglyphics of the Egyptians, printed 1575, at Basil, a book full of rare knowledge. I have divided the water in the brain, chest, and head, into three distinct reports; and I shall with pleasure read any candid remarks that shall be made for the improvement of the classes of the diseases. Of the fungus tumor I shall only mention the report as it was made to me; that it appeared near the kidnies, was in shape and size of a common mushroom, about three inches diameter, and seemed of the same texture, but fleshy. Of the child born without a back bone, six or seven of the faculty viewed it. Here I close my observations on the disorders.

The next thing I shall advert to is the searchers, who made this return, and some observations concerning the prepossession of their not being qualified for an undertaking of this sort. I shall here pass over the illiberal compliments daily passed upon these persons, indefatigable in the discharge of the most un-

pleasant of all offices, when duly executed; and would only impose upon those who find the fault their reflections upon a person dying in the house they live in, although not allied or related to them, and then let them consider what 1,600 such occurrences would create in their minds in a twelvemonth, were they under the painful necessity of continually viewing the regions of mortality. I have seen a churchwarden weep when he was giving orders to cleanse a vault wherein he was surrounded by the dead; by which I mean only to say, he was a man of exact virtue and consummate humanity. I will mention an instance of the sagacity of these searchers, though I might fill a volume were I to tell you what has passed during my office. A person being dead, they were sent for to view the body, and returned a report of their suspicions; and in an hour a person came in a very peremptory way to know their report; at the same time giving them as many epithets for ignorance and old women as our language could well furnish. Upon this I sent for them immediately, and told them to view the body again, and to report particularly their opinions according to their oath: they went, did so, and the body by this time being cold, and in a state for them to form their judgments, they returned as follows:—That they had attentively re-examined the body; they were perfectly persuaded in their own minds that the deceased died a lunatic; that he died suddenly; that he died by great violence; and that they had searched the body carefully, and could discover no wound or bruise. Upon this the coroner's inquest was taken; and those who had been so tenacious of keeping all information from these women of honesty and integrity, when upon their oath to the coroner and his inquest, swore, that the deceased was deranged, confined in a two pair of stairs room, had jumped out of the window, alighted on his feet, and having fallen to the ground, died in two or three minutes. Let this suffice as only a solitary instance in their vindication.

The next I must say a word in behalf of the parish-clerks, who cannot make up their return without SWORN searchers. For instance; The churchwarden of a parish (I would it were one only that ever had such a churchwarden) ordered the searcher to come to him, and not to the parish-clerk. The searcher was not a sworn one, and she obeyed the churchwarden; the parish-clerk got no reports. The searcher was afraid of being discharged by the vestry if she did not adhere to the churchwarden. But here I must beg leave to inform these good women, if they are sworn, and have a certificate thereof, neither churchwarden nor vestry could remove them, but only the justices in quarter session by complaint upon oath, or the lord mayor in like case.

I shall now proceed with a hint to the lord mayor, that the searchers in the city ought to be sworn; for it is but a few weeks since, that a corpse was brought to be buried in the churchyard where I officiate, and the undertaker told me that the clerk was out of town, therefore I should have the certificate next day: but the searcher appeared to bring me the report. The woman I then questioned in the usual way, What state she found the body in? What was her judgment of the disease the party died of? &c. To these several questions she gave evasive answers. Upon which I said, "Pray are you a sworn searcher?"—"No!" said she; "and, to tell you the truth, I have not seen the corpse. Upon discoursing with the undertaker, he at length agreed that the corpse should be examined by our searchers, who were present, in lieu of sending for the coroner; and their opinion was, that she had been ill for twelve or thirteen years, of a complaint on the lungs, which ended in a consumption; and a neighbour of the deceased had previously informed me, without the searchers having any knowledge of such information, that she had known the deceased thirty years, and that she had been ill the greater part of the time: and yet the certificate was sent!

I shall conclude this with observing, that I think it a great hardship that a parish-clerk should be fined for not making his due reports, or returns, when he has not a sworn searcher to render them to him.

I remain,

Your obedient humble servant,

G. LIMMING.

Dec. 24, 1807.

A Bill *of* Mortality *for the* Parish *of* St. Leonard, Shoreditch; *containing all the Deaths, Burials, Diseases, and Casualties, happening in the said Parish, from December* 16, 1806, *to December* 15, 1807.

	1806, From Dec. 16 to Dec. 31.	1807. January.	February	March.	April.	May.	June.	July.	August.	Septemb.	October.	Novemb.	Decemb. to 15th.	
ABSCESS	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	1	—	3	1	6
Aged	4	12	10	7	13	9	11	8	4	7	3	7	7	102
Ague	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
Apoplexy	5	2	2	2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	12
Asthma	5	9	6	12	11	3	1	3	—	2	3	4	3	62
Bleeding	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	1	1	—	3
Born without a Back-bone	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	1
Bit by a Mad Dog	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
Burnt	—	—	—	1	1	—	—	1	—	—	—	1	—	4
Cairous Breast-bone	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
Cancer	1	2	—	—	—	—	1	—	1	—	—	—	—	5
Child-Bed	—	2	2	6	—	—	1	2	2	—	—	1	1	17
Child-Birth	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	2
Cold	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
Consumption	18	26	28	28	41	15	15	15	31	17	23*	30	8	289
Convulsions	9	13	11	21	17	25	19	21	35	15	8	17	8	209
Croup	—	2	1	—	2	2	—	1	2	1	3	5	2	21
Dropsy	5	7	7	19	11	7	4	5	4	6	6	4	6	91
Drowned	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	1	3
Eaten by Lice	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
Epilepsy	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
Evil	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
Executed	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	1
Fell out of a Window	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
Fever	2	—	5	—	5	6	5	3	4	3	2	8	4	47
Fistula	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
Fits and Fainted away	—	1	—	—	—	—	1	—	1	—	1	—	—	4
French Pox	1	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	2
Frightened	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	1
Fungus Tumor	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
Gout	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	1	1	—	—	1	—	4
Gravel	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	1	—	2
Grief	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	1
Gripes	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	14	1	—	—	16
Jaundice	—	1	—	—	1	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	3
Jaw-locked	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
Imposthume	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
Inflammation of the Brain, Lungs, &c	4	7	5	13	7	14	8	4	13	10	5	13	6	109
Kidneys bruised or strained	—	1	—	—	—	1	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	3
Killed or Murdered	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	1	1	4	—	—	7
Liver decayed	2	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	2
Livergrown and Heartgrown	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	2
Lunatic	9	5	1	10	7	5	10	4	3	5	4	8	3	74
Measles	2	—	—	—	1	1	4	—	—	4	—	20	6	38
Mortification	—	4	1	3	2	2	—	3	4	—	2	—	1	22
Palsey	1	7	2	5	1	6	3	—	4	1	3	5	2	40
Pleurisy	—	—	—	—	1	1	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	3
Quinsy	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	1
Run over	—	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	1
Rupture	—	2	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	1	—	—	—	4

* I hinted in the letter annexed, that the numbers came out tolerably correct: here is one overplus in this place, which, if compared with the monthly account of males and females, will appear a surplus; and it is just the difference, upon recasting my returns to Parish Clerks' Hall; but to discover the error, I must trace the clerk's account through, as well as this now published; and the reader being cautioned, I will take the error upon myself.

	1806. From Dec. 16 to Dec. 31.	1807. January.	February	March.	April.	May.	June.	July.	August.	Septemb.	October.	Novemb.	Decemb. to 15th.	
Scarlet Fever, or Spotted Fever						4	1							7
Small Pox	8	14	11	2	1	5	4	4	19	22	34	33	7	164
Sore Leg		1		1										2
Sore Throat		1							1	1				3
Spasm								1						1
Stillborn	7	13	9	10	11	11	13	6	9	9	11	13	3	115
Stone									1					1
Stoppage in the Stomach							1							1
Suddenly	2			1	4			2		2	1	2		14
Swine Pox							1							1
Tapeworm			1											1
Teeth	2	6	3	4	8	3	5	2	2	11	2	1	3	52
Thrush		1	1	2				1	3	5	1		2	16
Typhous Fever			1			1								2
Ulcers									1					1
Water in the Brain	1	2	7	4	5		2	1	2	1	2	3	1	31
Water in the Chest		2		1	1		1	2	4	1	2			14
Water in the Head		1						1		2		1		5
Whooping Cough	2	1		3	2		1	3	4	1	3			20
Worms						1			1	1				3
														1681

	Under 1 Month.	Under 1 Year.	Under 2 Years.	Between 2 & 5.	Between 5 and 10.	Between 10 and 20.	Between 20 and 30.	Between 30 and 40.	Between 40 and 50.	Between 50 and 60.	Between 60 and 70.	Between 70 and 80.	Between 80 and 90.	Between 90 & 100	Total.
Dec. 1806.	9	9	9	9	2	1	3	11	15	8	8	7	1	0	
Jan. 1807.	17	19	7	12	6	4	3	11	18	11	13	12	6	0	
February	11	15	3	11	4	2	4	13	10	10	13	8	3	2	
March	8	13	6	10	1	2	9	17	14	23	15	15	5	0	
April	13	15	10	16	6	2	5	12	17	24	15	13	6	1	
May	17	16	8	11	3	4	9	9	12	13	12	7	4	1	
June	15	16	7	9	1	2	5	6	12	9	6	11	6	1	
July	6	27	8	10	1	4	5	5	8	7	8	8	2	0	
August	27	40	11	18	4	4	6	9	14	6	8	6	0	0	
September	17	40	17	19	3	6	3	7	11	4	15	8	3	0	
October	18	18	11	16	7	4	6	5	10	6	11	8	4	0	
November	17	20	24	37	14	3	1	10	13	14	11	9	4	1	
December	11	6	8	19	1	3	3	2	7	3	10	9	2	0	
Total	201	274	129	179	53	41	62	120	169	133	145	127	46	6	1681

	Died	Males.	Females.
From Dec. 16 to Dec. 31. 1806.	90	49	41
January, 1807.	148	62	86
February	112	49	63
March	153	69	84
April	160	72	88
May	126	56	70
June	107	40	67
July	99	39	60
August	159	84	75
September	144	67	77
October	124	52	72
November	184	99	85
December 15th.	75	42	33
	1631	780	901

Died....1681
Buried.. 757

924 not accounted in the general bill of mortality.

So that it is more than probable, if the proportion is equivalent at other parishes, the general bill ought to have been near 40,000.

ESSAYS,

HISTORICAL, LITERARY, AND MORAL.

No. XIX.

Interdum rectum videt: est ubi peccat. HOR.

Sometimes fair Truth his piercing eyes pursue,
But oft a vain delusion mocks his view.

IN our last, we intimated our intention of resuming our remarks on the pastorals of Virgil, and of expressing the difference of our sentiments with those of Dr. Johnson, who, whatever may be his faults or failings, cannot, in the present case, be charged with "a blind adoration of antiquity."

The doctor, deeming it degrading to his powers to follow the beaten road of observation, and too proud to acknowledge the justice of opinions which frequent repetition had made familiar to his ear, seems to have set out with a determination to preserve his chain of censure on these poems as much as possible unbroken, to be sparing of praise where he found little room for censure, and to yield the palm to none but such as resisted every mode of attack. Thus the seventh pastoral has felt the weight of his displeasure, because Virgil, out of ten poems, has unfortunately written two that bear a faint resemblance to each other. We will only observe, that as it does not appear to have offended by that coarseness of invective which was so fatal to the third, we cannot imagine why a contest of this nature, which is so peculiarly adapted to the display of poetic imagery, and so well suited in this respect to Virgil's powers, should be deemed an objection; especially when we consider, that dialogue constitutes a principal beauty of pastoral poetry.

As Theocritus supplied Virgil with a subject for his eighth pastoral, his claim to invention cannot be defended: but, notwithstanding the detraction of praise in this particular, the poem is justly valued for its elegant display of superstitious rites and magical incantations; and if it cannot be ranked among the most beautiful of the eclogues, it is undoubtedly the most useful.

If we were to form a notion of the ninth from the description of Dr. Johnson, without having perused the original, we should be inclined to treat it with little less than contempt. We are told, that it is scarcely possible to discover its design or tendency, and that the most valuable part is composed of scraps of other poems, with a few lines in which the author touches on his own misfortunes: the rest is perfectly unintelligible, not appropriated to time or place, and of no other consequence but to fill up the poem, and spin it out to its proper length. This is the very climax of splenetic severity; and we are led to wonder at the delusion of so many ages, that could read the poem in question without discovering its ridiculous character.

In reply to these observations, we must refer to the poem itself, which is thus become the victim of unmerited severity; and while we are compelled to disapprove of so unjust a description, we readily allow that the poem gains little by a comparison with the rest. Virgil, though fond of bewailing his own misfortunes, is equally desirous of celebrating the praises of Augustus; and we cannot lose sight of the inconsistency of thus pathetically describing his distresses, and, at the same time, complimenting the man who is the source of them.

The first and tenth have been able to command even the admiration of Dr. Johnson; and while the intermediate ones were exposed to all the fury of his censure, the former have received the most enthusiastic applause. The first, in particular, seems to be regarded as the summit of perfection, although we frequently remark passages in this inimitable poem praised for qualities which may be found, in the same degree of excellence, in the others, though they appear to have escaped the penetration of Dr. Johnson.

We have before observed the manner in which one of the poems was treated, on account of its being an imitation from Theocritus: a circumstance which seemed, in the critic's opinion, to deprive Virgil of every other praise than that of a translator. But it is astonishing that this objection has not been extended to the rest, which are all, in different degrees, imitations of Theocritus, Bion, or the other Greek writers of pastorals. Indeed, the subjects of pastoral poetry are capable of so little variety, that it was almost impossible for Virgil, whose taste and judgment were so nicely formed on the models of the ancients, to select any topics which had not engaged the attention of his predecessors; nor was it ever considered disgraceful to a writer, even in

the most polished ages of Rome, to make a judicious use of the labours of antiquity.

——dabiturque licentia sumpta pudenter,
Et nova factaque nuper habebunt verba fidem, si
Græco fonte cadant, parce detorta. Quid autem
Cæcilio, Plautoque dabit Romanus, ademptum
Virgilio, Varioque?

Even at the present day, an imitation of the ancients, so far from being censured, is universally encouraged; and in the few modern pastorals that are at present read, we are commonly presented with little else than a liberal translation of Virgil. So difficult is it, indeed, to diversify the subjects, and captivate the reader by a shew of novelty, that the attempt has been pretty generally abandoned, and a very few of the throng of pretenders can claim any portion of fame as writers of pastorals.

It is singular to observe the diversity of sentiment respecting the subject of pastoral poetry. It may not be uninteresting to examine the opinions of the writer of the Guardian, who, in several papers, has given us a sort of history of this species of writing. His character of the pastorals of Theocritus, Virgil, Pope, and others, is, we think, generally correct: but, however we may agree with him that innocence and simplicity are the proper characteristics of that sort of writing, we must be allowed to differ with him when he proceeds to the extremes of coarseness and vulgarity. Who can applaud the choice of such barbarous lines as these as an elegant model for the writing of pastorals?—

Diggon Davy, I bid hur God day:
Or Diggon hur is, or I mis-say.
Hur was hur while it was day-light;
But now hur is a most wretched wight.

If Virgil has been accused of deviating from the pastoral character, and of elevating his diction above the standard of pastoral simplicity, Spenser is certainly reprehensible for descending so greatly below it; and the Italian writers do not more offend by the affectation of their style, and the excess of their ornaments, than those who make their poems scarcely intelligible by their coarseness and rusticity. But the time has long since passed by when the pastoral life displayed those scenes of purity, simplicity, and innocence, with which we are so much delighted in Theocritus and Virgil. Cities and towns have increased; war has extended its ravages; and the plains of Arcadia have long been deserted by their peaceful inhabitants. We cannot, therefore, approve of the practice of introducing our clowns in characters they are so ill qualified to sustain; and if we must have pastorals, surely our poets might exercise the power they possess, and carry our imaginations back to those ages when mankind were acquainted with so few wants, and so many pleasures. T. N.

The MELANGE.

No. V.

WHEN Foote was tried in Dublin for the libel upon George Faulkener, the printer (whom he had dramatized as Peter Paragraph), the late Judge Robinson was one of the bench. This was an old, crabbed, peevish gentleman, wore a wig of a singular shape, and had his forehead very much broke out in blotches, which (when in an ill temper) he was in the habit of picking off, and throwing down upon the clerks, attornies, &c. beneath the bench. Shortly after his trial, Foote appeared upon the stage as Justice MIDAS, with a costume, wig, and countenance so exactly that of the judge, and with the blotches which he picked and *distributed* with gestures so perfectly according to the model, that the whole audience, by most of whom he was known (especially in the gallery), were convulsed with laughter, many crying out, Robinson! Robinson!

Some gentlemen (of whom Sir Jonah Barrington judge of the Admiralty Court in Ireland, was one) surveying the ruins of an old cathedral, and attending minutely to all the technical descriptive expressions, an individual of the party begged to be told distinctly what was the NAVE of a church; "Oh!" replied Sir Jonah; "that's the *incumbent!*" A beneficed clergyman, on being told the above anecdote, observed, that Sir Jonah had given a key [K] to the question.

During the administration of Lord Townshend in Ireland, political party ran extremely high. Aldermen Fetherstone, of Dublin, being chief magistrate, was

won over to the court party; and one day, at his own table, where he had a great many intimate friends, and amongst others the celebrated Ned Mills, mentioned in No. II. was severely *quizzed* on account of the part he had taken in politics, and several broad hints given, that he must "*have been very well paid for his services.*" The alderman defended himself zealously, and solemnly protested that he never expected the smallest favour; nor had he ever received any, *except indeed*, that Lord Townshend had presented him with a parcel of old firelocks to hang up and ornament his hall. "Ah! my dear alderman," replied Mills, "all the world knows, and you yourself have confessed, that you *got something from the* CASTLE *to bear your* CHANGES." A general laugh succeeded from every one, except the alderman, who was too dull to perceive the witticism for nearly half an hour.

Foppery in dress is by no means a sure mark of either effeminacy or cowardice; and those who presume upon such appearances, like all who judge *from externals*, may be greatly mistaken. The late Sir Alexander Schomberg, many years commander of the king's yacht, the Dorset, was, during the whole of a long life, a very great beau. When a young man, he was, one day, walking down a fashionable street in London, and having pulled out his pocket-handkerchief, which was highly perfumed, he observed himself sneered at by a couple of *puppies*, who concluded that an officer so essenced was a *safe* object of their ridicule, and continued to follow him. Sir Alexander at length reached his lodging, and having knocked at the door, he called to one of the gentry, and addressed him, "Sir, I perceive you have been mightily taken with the perfume of my handkerchief, and (taking it out with his left hand) I request you to be so kind as to smell it closer," at the same time seizing his nose, and wringing it handsomely, he flogged him with his cane as long it was necessary, concluding his exercise by informing him, he was Captain Schomberg, of the royal navy, *at his service*. Nothing further, however, was heard of the *gemman*; and as to the other, he had, *in character*, sneaked off in the beginning.

I have often been in company with the gallant Captain Faulkner (who was killed in the celebrated action between the Blanche and la Pique), dressed in an entire suit of tabinet uniform. There was no braver man, with every appearance of a fop. POSTHUMUS.

ANECDOTES *relative to the* CIVIL HISTORY, RELIGION, LAWS, LEARNING, ARTS, COMMERCE, MANNERS, CUSTOMS, DRESSES, *&c. of the* PEOPLE *of* BRITAIN.

From the Landing of Julius Cæsar, A.C. 55, to the Invasion of the Saxons, A.D. 449.

(Not commonly, or but partially, noticed by general Historians.)

(*Continued from Vol. LII. p. 433.*)

——"To know
That which before us lies in daily life,
Is the prime wisdom." MILTON.

The matrimonial Connexions of the Ancient Britons.

THE *chastity* of the ancient Britons (according to the idea we have of that virtue at present), perhaps, has never been defended by any historian, however partial he otherwise may be to the honour of his country, except the late Dr. Henry, who, upon a bare supposition that a promiscuous manner of living may not produce a promiscuous intercourse of the sexes, and the case of *Cartismandua*, Queen of the Brigantines, being driven out of her kingdom for her infidelity to her husband, concludes, that the laws of matrimony appear to have been held *sacred*, and the violators of them as odious amongst the ancient Britons as among the Germans and other nations.

But Dr. Henry, in giving this solitary instance of the ancient British people resenting the infidelity of Cartismandua, should have likewise given us the many concurrent reasons which determined her subjects to make her this *particular* object of their detestation: beside this, the character of the royal family required a particular law in respect to themselves, to ascertain the right heirs to the throne.

Cartismandua, Queen of the Brigantines, was married to Venutius, a prince of great honour and integrity; but who, forgetting what she owed to her own station, as well as her country, she first betrayed Caractacus to the Ro-

mans, to adorn the triumphs of the Emperor Claudius, and then deserted her own husband by marrying Vellocatus (a trumpeter of the household), and conferred on him (by the assistance of the Romans) the kingdom of the Brigantines.

So odious and degrading an action as this, no doubt, roused her subjects to an insurrection, who, led by her injured husband, routed her in many battles, and, in the end, compelled her to fly the kingdom.

But surely the above single instance, and that in the royal line, can be no proof against the general custom; as we have the authorities of Cæsar, Dio, and other respectable ancient writers, "that the Britons enjoyed a community of wives amongst certain numbers, and by common consent of all."

Sir William Temple, who has written a very elegant introduction to the History of England, describes this ancient usage of our ancestors in the following words:—

"One custom there was amongst the Britons which seems peculiar to themselves, and not found in the stories of any other nations, either civil or barbarous; which was, a society of wives among certain numbers of men, and by common consent. Every man married a single woman, who was always after, and alone, esteemed his wife; but it was usual for five or six, ten or twelve, or more, either *brothers* or *friends*, as they could agree, to have all their wives in common; love encounters happening amongst them, as they were invited by desire or favoured by opportunity. Every woman's children were attributed to him who had married her; but *all* had a share in the care and defence of the whole society, since no man knew which were his own.

"Though this custom," continues Sir William Temple, "be alleged as a testimony how savage and barbarous a people the Britons were, I know not why it should appear more extravagant than the community of women in some other countries; the deflowering of virgins by the priest the first night of their marriage;* the unlimited number of wives and concubines, not to mention the marriage of sisters, amongst the ancient Egyptians and Athenians; with the borrowing and lending of wives amongst the Romans—of which the great Cato was a remarkable instance.

"It likewise may be alleged, as some excuse for these our ancestors, that by such a custom they avoided the common mischiefs of jealousy, the injuries of adultery, the confinement of single marriages, the luxury and expense of many wives or concubines, and the partiality of parents in the education of their own children—all of which are considerations that have fallen under the care of many famous law-givers."

This practice continued to the third century; as Dio tells us, that about the beginning of this period, when Severus invaded Caledonia, they had all their wives in common, and brought up all their children likewise, not knowing to what father any of them belonged; and to confirm this account, he relates a conversation between the Empress Julia and the wife of Argentocoxius, a British prince; in which the empress, having upbraided the British ladies with the barbarity of this promiscuous intercourse, the other (who knew the intrigues of the Roman court perfectly well) made her the following reply—which, if it does not justify the custom, at least fully proves *the existence* of it.

"It is to you this loose conduct applies, and not to us: we Britons fulfil the work of nature much better than you Romans, as we cohabit only with the *best selected men*, and *openly*; whilst you commit your private adulteries with the *basest* and *most unworthy*."

Whether she thought this answer might extenuate the British practice by *retaliation*, or whether she was not sensible of the disgrace from custom (which last is most likely), certain it is, that other nations, at this period, had as preposterous customs.

Children.

As the women amongst the ancient Britons were generally of robust and healthy constitutions, and led simple and rural lives, they are said to have brought forth their children with little pain or danger, and often without any assistance, or interruption to their business.

It was likewise the custom of the Britons, as of all the Celtic nations,

* In the latter times of villanage amongst us, the lord of the manor had the privilege of lying with the bride on the first night of her marriage; and this privilege was often claimed, and submitted to, without any disgrace attaching to either of the parties.

constantly to plunge their infants into small lakes or rivers, even in the winter season, with a view to try the firmness of their constitution, and to harden their bodies. The Britons might, therefore, on this account, have adopted the speech of Numonus, the Rutelian (as described in Virgil), who was of the Celtic race:

"Strong from the cradle, of a sturdy brood,
We bear our new-born infants to the flood;
There bath'd amid the stream our boys we hold,
With winter harden'd, and inur'd to cold."
Dryden's Translation.

Every mother likewise, much to her honour, suckled and nursed her own children; and this practice was uniformly practised, amongst the highest as well as the lowest ranks in society, here as well as in Germany: and no woman of either country had the most distant idea how it was *possible* for any other woman to perform that natural and parental office.

Ranks in Society.

In the first and simplest stages of society, there are few or no orders of men; the chieftain and his followers generally include the whole *regime*. This was mostly the case in Britain, as the druids and chieftains occupied the first and only ranks. The common people were all nearly upon a level, and, if we believe Cæsar, so submissive to the will, and dependent on the bounty and power of the nobles, that their condition was not many degrees better than slavery.

Dress of the ancient Britons.

We have already stated, from the best authorities, that the ancient inhabitants of this island went naked, or almost naked, covered partially with the skins of beasts, hung loosely from the shoulder, or twisted round the waist; but the greatest part of their bodies were bare, and exposed to the injuries of the weather. All that was thus exposed was painted *blue*; and this last custom was universal amongst them, either with a view to strike terror into their enemies, or to defend the pores of the skin from the inclemency of the weather.

Dress of the ancient British Women, &c.

Whilst both sexes had no other garments but the skins of wild beasts, the distinction could not be very great; but when they began to add to their dress, the distinction became more conspicuous: and though we have no very particular dresses of the British women described, yet what Tacitus says of the difference between the dresses of the sexes amongst the ancient Germans may, with very few exceptions, be applied to the Britons at this period.

"The difference of the dresses of the sexes is not very great, and consists chiefly of this—that the women make more use of linen than the men, and that the sleeves of their tunics do not reach to their waists, but leave their arms bare, and also some part of their bosoms." This tunic, which was worn by the British women, was plaited in the under part, and descended much lower than that of the men, probably below the knee: and this account is confirmed by the following description, given by Dio, of the dress of our famous British heroine, BOADICEA. She wore a tunic of various colours, long and plaited, over which she had a large and thick mantle, composed of the skins of animals. This was her common dress, which she wore at all times; but on this occasion, says the same historian, "she held a spear in her hand."

The women, too, had the sole management of the domestic affairs, the men being constantly employed either in war or hunting: and even when they were not so engaged, they were too proud for labour; for what Tacitus says of the ancient Germans might, with equal truth, have been said of their contemporaries in Britain: "Those who are bravest and most warlike amongst them never do any work, or mind any business; but when they are not engaged in war or hunting, spend their whole time in feasting and jollity, committing the management of their houses, lands, and all other affairs of business, to their women, old men, and children."

It is observable, both amongst the men and women, that the same dresses which they wore by day served them for a covering in their beds by night. They likewise laid the skins of animals under them in their beds, long after they had left off wearing them as mantles or girdles.

The Roman conquest, however, made a considerable and rapid change in the dress and clothing of our ancestors, as in every thing else; as we learn, from

the best authority, that not a few of them, particularly the young nobility of both sexes, adopted the dresses, as well as the language, of their conquerors, in order the better to ingratiate themselves into their favour. "After this," says Tacitus, "the sons of the British chieftains began to affect our dress; and the use of the Roman gown became in frequent practice amongst them."

Diet of the ancient Britons.

That there was a time when some men were so savage as to make human flesh their food, is a fact so well attested as to admit of no dispute; nay, there are still some nations, both in Africa and America, to whom this species of food is familiar, and who hunt men, as we do wild beasts, for the purpose of feeding upon them. This savage custom has been attributed to the ancient Britons, both by *Strabo* and *Diodorus Siculus*, who state it to be the usage of the natives of Ireland: but both these authors only speak from *report*: and Strabo particularly says, "he had not sufficient evidence of their truth."

St. Jerome (who wrote in the fourth century), however, is positive on this subject, which he thus describes: "To say nothing of other nations, when I was a young man, I saw in Gaul the *Attacotti*, a British nation who fed on human flesh; for though they find in the woods herds of dogs, cattle, and flocks of sheep, they prefer cutting off the *buttocks of the herdsmen* and the *breasts of the women*, esteeming those parts of the body the greatest dainties."*

That there was a British nation at this period in Gaul, called the *Attacotti*, is very well attested; and that these were more fierce and savage than any of the Roman troops with whom they acted, is equally so: but such reports being spread about them may be only exaggerations to frighten their enemies; and on these reports St. Jerome, being but a little boy (*adolescentulus*) when he was in Gaul, might have believed: but it is hardly credible that the Britons, however savage they may be *aborigine*, could be so in the middle of the fourth century.

This we are certain of, that the inhabitants of Britain, at the landing of Julius Cæsar, had herds of cattle and flocks of sheep, whose flesh and milk produced them a variety of wholesome dishes; and that the Britons, as well as the Gauls and other Celtic nations, prepared the flesh of animals for eating in three different ways—by boiling, broiling, and roasting. They had likewise a method of salting their provisions, by the following process:—They raised a pile of trees, chiefly oaks and hazels, set them on fire, and reduced them to charcoal; upon which, whilst it was still red hot, they poured a certain quantity of salt water, which converted the whole mass into a kind of salt of a blackish colour, which they stored up, as a kind of preservative of their provisions against putrefaction.*

We are likewise informed by Cæsar, that the upland inhabitants of Britain tended their flocks and herds, which they in part lived upon, though they knew little of agricultural business; but towards the sea they tilled the ground, and lived more after the manner of the neighbouring Gauls. They had also venison, game, and poultry of all kinds, and in great abundance; though they were restrained by some superstitious injunctions, impossible now to account for on any political or religious principles, from the eating of *hares*, *hens*, or *geese*: and Dion says likewise from fish, which Pliny thinks may be occasioned, like the Persians, from their supposed skill in magic.

(To be continued.)

CURIOUS ANECDOTE *of* QUEEN MARY, CONSORT *to* KING WILLIAM III. *relative to the* TRAGI-COMEDY *of* "THE SPANISH FRIAR."

THIS tragedy, which is certainly one of the best of Dryden's dramatic efforts, was much decried, both by his enemies and the adherents of the Duke of York, on its first representation. The former said, it was mostly stolen from other authors; and the latter thought it trenched too much on the Popish religion. The witty Charles, however, thought otherwise: he said, in regard to the latter, that knaves in every profession should be alike subject to ridicule; and as to the first he exclaimed, "God's fish! steal me such another play any of you, and I'll frequent it as much as I do the Spanish Friar."

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* Hyeronim. Adv. Jovin. l. ii.

* Tacitus' Annals.

This play, however, being upon the stock list when King William ascended the throne, the queen unwittingly ordered it for representation at the time the king was in Ireland, and she was left regent; but the confusion arising from so many supposed allusions to her new situation, which occurred in the representation of it, was such as, perhaps, never occurred from theatrical accident before.

The facts are so curious, that we shall lay before our readers the following letter, written by Daniel Finch, second Earl of Nottingham, to a person of fashion, name unknown, announcing the particulars; a copy of which letter was in the possession of Dr. Percy, Bishop of Dromore, some years ago.

"I am loth to send blank paper by a carrier, but am rather willing to send some of the tattle of the town than nothing at all, which will at least serve for an hour's chat, and then you may convert the scrawl to its proper use.

"The only day her majesty gave herself the diversion of a play, happened to be "The Spanish Friar," the only play forbid by the late king. Some unhappy expressions, amongst which those that follow, put her into the greatest disorder, and frequently forced her to hold up her fan, and often look behind, and call for her palatine and hood, or any thing she could think of, whilst those who were in the pit before her* constantly turned their heads over their shoulders, to see how she bore the application of what was said.

"In one place, where the Queen of Arragon is going to church in procession, it is said, by a spectator,

"Very good! she usurps the throne,
Keeps the old king in prison, and, at the same time,
Is praying for a blessing on the army."

"Again:—

'Tis observ'd at court who weeps, and who wears black,
For good King Sancho's death.

"Again:—

'Who is it that can flatter a court like this?
Can I sooth tyranny? Seem pleas'd to see my royal master
Murder'd, his crown usurp'd—a distaff on the throne?"

Again:—

'What title has this queen but lawless force? and force
Must pull her down.'

Twenty more things were said in the play, which faction applied to the queen; and though it never could be originally intended, it furnished the town with talk till something else happened which gave much occasion for discourse; for another play being ordered to be acted, the queen came not, being taken up with other diversions as follow:—

"She dined with Mrs. Gradens, the famous woman in the Hall who sells fine laces and head-dresses; from thence went to the Jew's who sells Indian things; thence to Mrs. Ferguson's, De Vit's, Mrs. Harrison, and other Indian houses, but not to Mrs. Potter's, though in her way; which caused Mrs. Potter to say, 'that she might as well have hoped for that honour as another, considering that the whole design of bringing in the king and queen was managed at her house, and the consultations held there; so that she might have thrown away a little money in raffling there, as well as at the other houses.' But it seems that my Lord Devonshire has got Mrs. Potter to be laundress, and that she has not much countenance from the queen—her daughter still keeping the Indian house her mother had.

"The same day the queen went to one Mrs. Wise, a famous woman for telling fortunes, but could not prevail with her to tell any thing, though to others she has been very free, and has foretold, amongst other things, 'that King James shall come in again, and the Duke of Norfolk lose his head'—the last, I suppose, will be the consequence of the first. All these things, however innocent, have passed the censure of the town; and, beside a private reprimand given, the king gave one in public, saying to the queen, 'that he heard she dined at a b——y-house, and desired the next time she went he might be of the party.'—She replied, 'She had done nothing but what the late queen did.'—Upon which he asked her, 'If she meant to make her her example.'"

More was said upon this occasion than ever was said before; but it was borne with all the submission of a good wife, who leaves all to the discretion of the king, and diverts herself with walking six or seven miles per day, looking after her buildings, making of fringes, and

* The king's box then was in the centre of the house.

such like innocent things, and does not meddle with government, though she has a better title to do it than the late queen had."

FRONTISPIECE.

The GATE *of* CAERNARVON CASTLE.

[WITH A VIEW.]

IT is impossible to contemplate this vestige of high antiquity, and, at the same time, of the apprehension of a monarch respecting the expected retaliation of his newly-acquired subjects, whom he had irritated by repeated acts of the most flagitious cruelty, without feeling against such conduct something of the horror which animated the poet when he wrote that beautiful ode which begins with these lines,

"Ruin seize thee, ruthless king!
Confusion on thy banners wait!
Tho' fann'd by Conquest's crimson wing,
They mock the air in idle state.
Helm, nor hauberk's twisted mail,
Nor e'en thy virtues, tyrant, shall avail,
To save thy secret soul from nightly fears,
From Cambria's curse, from Cambria's tears."

In which ode the bard is most enthusiastically prophetic of all the misfortunes that attended the unhappy race of EDWARD I. until the sovereignty of Wales was restored to its ancient line, by the accession of the family of TUDOR.

The use that has been made of the tradition, which states, that when EDWARD I. conquered the country, he ordered all the bards that could be found to be precipitated from the brow of SNOWDON, is highly poetical; but in Wales that circumstance is considered as more than tradition, it is received as an established fact, which it would be heresy for one moment to doubt.

The power of the bards over the minds of the people, at the time of the conquest of Wales, was unlimited; it is not, therefore, improbable, that the monarch, who was in his character at once sagacious and stern, might endeavour to repress it by some severe examples, which were not attended with the success he expected: he was, therefore, obliged to erect CASTLES in every direction, of which ABERCONWAY was one, and CAERNARVON another: respecting the latter we have collected some particulars,* which we with pleasure insert, as an elegant conclusion to our own slender remarks.

CAERNARVON.

This ancient city has been recorded by a variety of names. During the times of the Romans, it was called Segontium, or Caer Seint, the fortress on the river Seint, where the Setantiorum Portus, and the Setcia Æstuarium of Ptolemy have also been placed. It has been styled by Nennius Caer Custent, or the city of Constantius; and the historian Matthew of Westminster says, that, about the year 1283, the body of Constantius, father of the Emperor Constantine, was found there, and honourably deposited in the church by the order of King Edward I.

The author of the life of Gruffydh ap Conan says, that Hugh, Earl of Chester, built a castle at this place in Hen Caer Custenni, *i. e.* the old city of Constantius. The name of Caernarvon was derived from its being situated opposite to Mona, or Anglesey; Caer-ar-Mon, the fortress over-against Mona.

The modern town and sea-port, situated very advantageously for commerce on the banks of the Menai, owe their rise to King Edward I. who, more effectually to secure his conquest of Wales after the deaths of the unfortunate Prince Llewelyn and his brother David, built there a strong and spacious castle; in an apartment of which, called the Eagle Tower, Eleanor his queen was brought to bed of a son. It is a grand and imposing object: the massive architecture and want of windows indicate that strength more than ornament was consulted in its construction. Over the portal is the sculptured effigy of its royal founder.

On a gentle eminence above the river Seint stood the Roman city of Segontium; of which very evident traces still exist. The area of the camp, which is of the oblong square form, with obtuse angles (so generally adopted throughout Wales by the Romans, in the construction of their forts), is enclosed by stone walls firmly cemented together with mortar and brick intermixed, and is intersected by the turnpike-road leading from Caernarvon to Bedgelert, leaving the greater part of the area

*From Giraldus Cambrensis, translated by Sir Richard Colt Hoare, Bart.

on the south side. In a wall of a field adjoining the turnpike-road is a stone bearing this inscription, SVC;* and in the fields south-east of the camp, I picked up several pieces of the fine red glazed Roman pottery. There is a small square fort enclosed by stone walls nearer the river, and super-impending its banks.

The parish-church of Llanbublic, distant nearly a mile from Caernarvon, contains a handsome tomb, bearing the date 1593, but much defaced and injured: according to Mr. Pennant, it was erected to the memory of a son of Sir William Gruffydh, of Penrhyn. One side of the inscription is hidden by the church window; and the only part I could decypher was....." DIED the last of Noveber, 1587, & Margret his Wief, Davghther to John Wyne ap Mrgdd, Esq. and did build this Tomb, 1593."

A male and female figure are here represented in a recumbent posture; the one habited in armour, the other has a short ruff round her neck and wrists; their heads recline on cushions and mats: the base of this fine monument is decorated, according to the custom of the times, with escutcheons of arms, and small figures in bas-relief.

DISTRICT SURVEYORS *and* TUMBLE-DOWN HOUSES.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR, *15th Jan.* 1803.

IT was with more concern than surprise that I observed the other day in the newspapers, that some of the new-built houses in and near Russel-square had fallen down, during the progress of their erection, but, fortunately, in an interval when the absence of the workmen averted the mischief which otherwise would most assuredly have ensued.

Accidents of this nature are, I well know, too frequent amongst those "mud-wall tenements," which, while they environ, disgrace the metropolis: but I was extremely sorry to observe, that the district surveyor was charged with a neglect of duty, for not doing what he had no power to perform, and accused of being virtually instrumental to the spread of mischief which, however he might foresee, it was impossible for him either effectually to oppose, or ultimately to prevent.

The district surveyors (of whom, I think, there are twenty-eight in the county of Middlesex) are officers appointed by the magistrates in quarter sessions, under the authority of the *statute* 14 *Geo. III. cap.* 36: they have no power but what is delegated to them by that act, in which their various duties are clearly defined, and the objects to which they should direct their attention accurately stated. Now, sir, it does so happen, that although, under the seven classes into which buildings of every description are divided, the thickness of external and party walls are most particularly attended to, and every direction with respect to their stability, according to the scale, class, or rate, in which they are comprehended, is particularly detailed: yet there is not the smallest power given to the DISTRICT SURVEYOR (nor can, by the most liberal construction, such power, from any of the clauses of the act, be implied) to inspect the materials of which such buildings are composed. So that they were but erected with what was and is called BRICKS, the framers of the statute seem to have thought that every beneficial purpose of it would, according to the directions therein given, be answered. They did not, perhaps, contemplate a period like the present, when BRICKS might be formed of *mould* and connected with *mud*. The district surveyors, therefore, it will be seen, have nothing to do with the quality of these materials, except it be to lament the rottenness of their texture. Neither can they interfere in a greater degree with respect to the thickness of the TIMBERS: all they have power to do with these is, to see that they are laid or set at proper distances from parts where they would be liable to conflagration. Indeed, the preservation of the public from the effects of that dreadful calamity, FIRE, seems, if not the only, the principal object of the statute, which, in my opinion, wants amendment in several parts, but in none more than in that essential one of enlarging the power of the district surveyors, and extending it to the inspection of BRICKS, TIMBER, and all other materials of which houses

* This inscribed stone was found in a subterraneous vault near the spot; and supposing the last letter to have been G, may have alluded to the Roman name of Segontium.

are composed; their soundness, thickness, stability, and other concomitant circumstances.

Such an arrangement, though it would not reform the new houses that have been erected more than a certain period, would certainly prevent many dreadful accidents that are likely to occur from the present mode of building, if it deserves that appellation, and, at the same time, relieve the district surveyors from many malignant or absurd charges, for neglect of duty, in cases where the editors of newspapers ought to have known (though in general they know very little) that, however dangerous the objects alluded to might have been, they had it not in their power to rectify them.

I am, sir,

Your obedient humble servant,

H. R.

*** Walking, the other day, with a friend in the northern district of the metropolis, I observed a series of carcasses of houses, many of whose walls were cracked by the recent frost, and seemed to *yawn* as well as *nod*, while their chimneys *reclined* in every direction: in short, there seemed nothing *upright* in their construction. I pointed out these defects to my friend, saying, at the same time, that I could not find the name of the place, though I wished to note it. "Oh!" said he, "it is not yet *marked*. I hope these buildings *will* exist till they are christened, and then, I think, they ought to be called Rocking'um Row."

Anecdote *of* Milton.

(*Not generally known.*)

THE freedom and asperity of his various attacks on the character and prerogative of Charles I. rendered him peculiarly obnoxious when the Restoration was accomplished. To save himself, therefore, from the fury of a court which he had so highly incensed, and the vigilance of which, from the emissaries employed, it was become so difficult to elude, he connived with his friends in effecting the following innocent imposture: — The report of his death was industriously circulated, and the credulity of the people swallowed the bait prepared for them. The coffin, the mourners, and other apparatus of his burial, were exhibited at his house, with the same formality as if he had been really dead. A figure of him, as large and as heavy as the life, was actually formed, laid out, and put in a lead coffin, and the whole funeral solemnly acted in all its parts. It is said, when the truth was known, and he was found to be alive, notwithstanding the most incontestable evidence that he had been thus openly interred, the wits about the court of King Charles II. made themselves exceedingly merry with the stratagem by which the poet had preserved his life. The lively and good-natured monarch discovered too, himself, not a little satisfaction, on finding, that, by this ingenious expedient, his reign had not been tarnished with the blood of a man already blind by application, infirmity, and age, and who, under all his dreadful misfortunes, had written Paradise Lost.

"No errors are so trivial, but they *deserve* to be mended." *Pope to Arbuthnot.*

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

AMONG the many words which the critics have declared against as improper, the grammatical acceptation of the word *that* has never, I believe, been remarked. If many have been sensible of its fallacy, instead of investigating, they have defended it. The arrangement of words under their proper heads, is a department which the grammarian may enter upon uncensured; and since to do this is often to combat prejudice and received opinion, it is not beneath the philosopher. I had intended, in this my paper, to remark, that, in some cases, the word in question is an article; but observing that Mr. Murray's process would resolve it a demonstrative pronoun, I determined to throw my thoughts into the form of an argument, and submit them to your and the public's decision. Had I given way to the first impulse, I should have examined it as a matter of curious speculation; and, instead of bringing the word in question to the test of grammatical accuracy, my paper had been a philosophical disquisition on the power of prejudice over the mind.

With respect to the nature of a pronoun, Mr. M. coincides with Dr. Lowth; for he gives us his opinion *verbatim*. "A pronoun is a word used instead of

a noun, to avoid the too frequent repetition of the same word; as—The man is happy; *he* is benevolent; *he* is useful." This definition of a pronoun may be allowed complete, and the attached example a perspicuous display of that grand feature in which all pronouns agree.

In page 64, Mr. Murray says, "*That* is a demonstrative pronoun, when it is followed immediately by a substantive to which it refers, or is joined, and which it limits or qualifies; as—*That* boy is industrious." If this had been the definition of an article, instead of a demonstrative pronoun, some credit would be due to Mr. Murray's logic. Indeed, example squares so well with definition, that, unable to discern how the word *that* agrees, as a pronoun, with Dr. Lowth, we had almost supposed the latter an elucidation of the former. Availing ourselves of the geometrical axiom, that to demonstrate a self-evident proposition is to render it more obscure, we will pass on to the second part of our subject.

We are aware of the influence of prejudice over the mind, and have hitherto addressed ourselves rather to the senses; endeavouring to convince by example, more than by argument. Our opinion may be too sanguine in favour of ourselves; but of the man who concludes his examination, by supposing the word a demonstrative pronoun in the instance adduced, we cannot but say, in the language of Goldsmith, "he is an unconscionable fellow, and we wish to have nothing more to say to him."

Having endeavoured to shew what *that* is not, it behoves us to point out what *that* is. In this we will be brief; for where facts may be adduced, argument is superfluous. In the following sentence, by the substitution of *that* for *the*, the strength and beauty of the climax may be much improved. "Man was made for society, and ought to extend his good will to all men; but a man will naturally entertain a more particular kindness for the men with whom he has the most frequent intercourse, and enter into a still closer union with *the* (that) man, whose temper and disposition suit best with his own." Whether the word *that* or *the* be used in this phrase, the sense conveyed is precisely the same: *that* is indeed more emphatic, and therefore, at the close of a climax, more elegant; but neither *the* nor *that* agrees with Mr. Murray's definition of an article;—they both imply, but neither ascertains, the particular meant.

On the other hand, by what concealed link it attaches itself to Bishop Lowth's definition of a pronoun, we have vainly endeavoured to discover. If it be affirmed a pronoun, because, answering its designation, it demonstrates, we may with equal propriety conclude, that an adverb is an adjective, because it is compared. Again, it is evident, from the examples adduced, and even from the definition itself, that demonstration, or the power of pointing out, is a constituent property of the article. The essence of a pronoun consists in its being used instead of a noun, &c. and demonstration can be but an abstract quality confined to some of them. Without, therefore, assuming that to be a fact, which carries its fallacy on the face of it, we cannot attribute to it any secondary qualities.

The meaning and relation of words vary so much, according to their disposition in a sentence, that accurate decisions cannot, perhaps, always be made; but how may an acceptation like this be defended, whereby a word which is, in point of fact, an article, is received as a pronoun?

I will now add a few words in explanation. What I have said affects the structure of other grammarians, as much as Mr. Murray's. His grammar is justly the choice of the public, or I should not have referred to it. We will say of the work before us, what a late author said of *his own*, "he has written a book, in which there is not a syllable too little, or a syllable too much." Of the man we may add, that while gratitude exists in the breast of humanity, it cannot be withheld from the respectable name of Murray.

These ideas (to use the late Duke of Grafton's expression) arose "this morning in the course of my reading."—I shall endeavour to reduce my next to something of a more logical form.

I am, sir,
Your humble servant,
WM. JASE.

30, *Lower Sloane-street*,
Jan. 9, 1807.

P.S. The proposal of adding one to the number of articles has already startled the family of which I am a member. As I apprehend a more formidable opposition from prejudice than

from any thing else, I will endeavour to accommodate the matter. *A* and *an* having the same meaning, are considered as one by grammarians; and *the* and *that* having the same meaning, may be considered as one by your readers.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

IF the following lines should meet with your approbation, and be inserted in the next month's Magazine, the rest of the poem will be sent to you monthly: it has been read but by few, and no part has ever appeared in print.

Taken from the LAYS *of* CARUTH, BARD *of* DINHAM.*

(*A Poem unpublished.*)

LAY III.

A lay of softest melody, to the memory of Caractacus! Soft notes of mourning die gently away upon mine ear. I weep to the soft notes of mine harp, and a sadly-pleasing anguish steals upon my soul. First-known of British slaves, valiant Caractacus! thy name steals upon the senses; and as the dew of Heaven is gracious, 'tis but to read of thee, and we are brave. Thy blood now circulates within these veins: 'tis not debased; each generation but ennobles it; and though in Gwent† no longer we are kings, yet kings shall wonder at us. I feel thy fierce, thy bold, thy daring spirit. Who shall confine my soul? I sing as in my youth. The mighty one has weakened my strength, but God alone can bring my spirit low. There is Llewellin, my son, first born of lovely Lena Lora; in whose praise the bards of Gwent have tuned their youthful lays. Unto thee, O Llewellin! 'tis given to shine in arms! Unto thee belong the mysteries of war: Oh, my country! dear lost Siluria! how art thou fallen! Where now the simple hut where brave Caractacus gave audience to men of might? Where now the clay-built shed where sung the bards of Gwent of nought but love and liberty? Lovers of strife! fierce haughty Romans! why invade our peaceful, rude, uncultivated isle? Why bid us quit our clay-built cots for stately palaces and lofty domes? Oh, my forefathers, lovers of simplicity!—but with your lives you lost your liberty. Curst be the foe who fought for nought but strife; and immortal be the name of Caractacus! Where died Caractacus? Where rest his manes? Sacred is the spot that holds his dust. On the legends of the bards of other days, in the learned lore of ancient Britons, it is written; and shall the unlearned read of it? Shall the invaders of Gwent disturb his sacred dust? The castle of Dinham is consecrated to his memory; it riseth near his grave; in the ancient lore of the learned thus it is written: "On the mount which lieth north of the great city* there sleeps Caractacus, till God, the God of Bran,† appears on earth." But the deadly foe advanceth; and the lays of Caruth are ended.

AP CARACTINA.

Guildford-street.

To the Editor of the European Magazine.

SIR,

I SEND you enclosed a copy of a printed bill of fare which lately fell into my hands, which I hope you will think worthy of a place in your valuable Magazine, to enable the curious investigators of the luxury of different ages to compare a good dinner in the reign of George III. with the ancient recorded examples of English hospitality.

I am, sir,
Your obedient servant,
Jan. 14, 1808. Z.

BILL OF FARE.

DINNER *given by the Right Hon.* EARL GROSVENOR, *as* MAYOR *of* CHESTER, *in the* EXCHANGE, *November* 5, 1807, *under the Direction of Mrs.* TURNER, *City Cook.*

SIDEBOARD.

Baron of beef.
Baron of mutton.
Ornamental salad.

* A hamlet in Monmouthshire, formerly a strong castle.

† Monmouthshire.

* Caerwent, a village in Monmouthshire, the Venta Silurum of the Romans.

† He was taken captive, with Caractacus, to Rome, where he embraced Christianity. On his return to Britain, he preached the gospel to the Britons.

4 dishes of cod-fish and sparlings.
4 dishes of gurnet and sparlings.
6 dishes of stewed carp.
4 saddles of mutton.
12 French pies.
4 dishes of bombarded veal.
6 dishes of roasted chickens.
a round of beef.
4 hams.
3 boiled turkies and oyster sauce.
12 plumb-puddings.
6 maranaded pork.
5 dishes of ducks.
4 dishes of maranaded mutton.
4 dishes of boiled chickens.
4 neats' tongues.
6 dishes of oyster patties.
6 dishes of mutton.
4 dishes of Guinea fowls.
20 hares.
20 necks of venison.
4 dishes of mutton kibob'd.
2 dishes of teal.
10 venison pasties.
3 dishes of wild ducks.
4 dishes of sweetbreads,
4 dishes of alamode beef.
4 dishes of collared mutton.
12 lemon puddings.
4 dishes of pigeon compote.
6 dishes of veal olives.
8 pigs.
2 dishes of palates and kidnies.
6 geese.
8 dishes of rabbits.
6 pigeon pies.
14 dishes of partridges.
4 dishes of harricot mutton.
4 dishes of Irish pancakes.

REMOVES.

20 haunches of venison.
6 dishes of pheasants.
30 dishes of woodcocks.

SWEETS.

40 salvers of whips and jellies.
30 moulds of jelly.
20 moulds of blanc-mange.
20 moulds of Dutch flummery.
30 tarts.
48 cheesecakes.
48 mince-pies.
12 Chantilly baskets.

CUSTARDS.

12 dishes of snow-balls.
144 puffs.

DESSERT.

30 pine-apples.
400 dishes of fruit, including pines, grapes, peaches, &c. &c. &c.

THE

LONDON REVIEW,

AND

LITERARY JOURNAL,

FOR JANUARY, 1808.

QUID SIT PULCHRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

Observations upon the Windward Coast of Africa, the Religion, Character, Customs, &c. of the Natives. With a System upon which they may be civilized, and a Knowledge attained of the Interior of this extraordinary Quarter of the Globe, and upon the Natural and Commercial Resources of the Country, made in the Years 1805 and 1806. By Joseph Corry. With an Appendix containing a Letter to Lord Howick, on the most simple and effectual Means of abolishing the Slave Trade. 1 Vol. 4to.

CONTEMPLATING the awful subject upon its broadest principle, there is no other part of the globe which has so fully demonstrated the mutability of human affairs, and the effect of time operating upon kingdoms and countries, as that geographical division of it denominated AFRICA. This, the third quarter of the world, once was eminent for the possession of opulence

the most immense, power the most formidable, and commerce the most extensive. So well is its history known, that we scarcely need mention the kingdoms of EGYPT and ETHIOPIA, or the state of Carthage, as instances of the truth of our proposition; though they certainly may, with propriety, be drawn forth as examples of the attractions which power and wealth offered to the cupidity of barbarous nations, and of the vicissitudes which for a series of ages operated to the destruction of a people who had long considered inordinate and unbounded acquisition as the greatest good, and universal domination as the greatest happiness, entailed upon mortality.

What are the Africans now? After the Vandalic irruption, the Turks nearly completed what the Romans had begun, and the Africans are now in a state of far greater degradation than the inhabitants of any other quarter of the globe. Their countries returned, in many instances, to their original state, their cities and towns destroyed, and no traces of their former grandeur or of their former civilization apparent, but those that may be found in their august vestiges of antiquity, which may still be contemplated with amazement, and which, if contrasted with the present buildings of those people, not only afford an *architectural* but a *moral* lesson.

Impressed with the sublime idea of rescuing this quarter of the world from the oblivion into which it has relapsed, a society was, about the year 1788, formed, for the purposes of affording encouragement to adventurers, to explore its interior. With the hazardous, and in some instances fatal expeditions of Mr. LEDYARD, Mr. LUCAS, Mr. MUNGO PARK, and Mr. HORNEMAN, the public is well acquainted. The author of this work, Mr. JOSEPH CORRY, stimulated by the same ideas, and feeling the same enthusiasm (for a certain degree of enthusiasm must operate to induce such hazardous undertakings), has added his remarks, which are indeed in a great degree novel, to those that have preceded, and produced a volume which is not only valuable for the information it contains, but admirable for the elegance of its elucidations.

These we shall notice as we proceed, but at present must not suffer their beauty to attract our eyes from the pages which they adorn, and therefore shall begin our particular observations on the work with an extract from its preface.

"Africa," says Mr. C. unquestionably meaning *modern* Africa, "is a country hitherto but little known; those in general who have visited it have been either inadequate to research, or have been absorbed in the immediate attainment of gain. Moreover, the European traveller in that country has to contend with the combined influence of the native jealousy of its inhabitants, their hereditary barbarism, obstinate ferocity, and, above all, an uncongenial climate. To surmount these difficulties, commerce is the most certain medium to inspire its chiefs and natives with confidence, and to obtain a facility of intercourse with the interior country. Sanctioned by that pursuit, I have been favoured with information from a large circle of native chiefs and tribes, relative to their customs, their habits, localities, predilections, and the existing state of society."

These are the subjects which our author details and observes upon in the subsequent pages. The first chapter contains his remarks from the period of his embarkation at St. Helen's, to his arrival at Sierra Leone, sketches of the land discovered in the passage, &c. By this we find that he sailed the 9th of March, in the ship Thames; that the high land of Sierra Leone appeared in view on the evening of the 5th of April following, and that they steered their course for the river.

"Upon entering the bay," he observes, "the eye is attracted by an extensive river, circumscribed by the foregoing outline" (that is, of lofty forest-clad mountains and hills), "and exhibiting upon its banks an assemblage of the productions of nature vegetating in their native purity. This view is animated by the prospect of the colony of Sierra Leone, and the masts of vessels and craft which commerce, and a safe anchorage, encourage to assemble before it, and by numerous natives paddling with great dexterity in their canoes."

In this chapter Mr. C. praises the dexterity of the African artisans, and includes a picturesque delineation of Cape Palmas.

The colony of Sierra Leone, he states in the 2d chapter, was established by the 31st Geo. III. in opposition to the slave trade, and for the purpose of encouraging more *natural* commerce, and introducing civilization among the natives of Africa. The French had before had the same intentions; and we think that, perhaps near half a century ago, the *Sieur Brue* inspected the same place with a view to the same purposes.

"To the southward of Cape Sierra Leone and in about 8 degrees northern latitude,

Mr. C. observes, "lie the islands of Banana, in a direction from east to west."

These, he states, were it practicable to reconcile the differences which at present exist between the two chiefs, King CAULKER and King CLEVELAND, would make most excellent depots to any establishment which government might form upon this part of the coast. In the view of Sierra Leone the Bananas appear; and this chapter is also enriched with another Plate, of the island of Goree; which, although a small settlement, not consisting of more than between three and four thousand inhabitants, is a very considerable mart for slaves, from which the annual exportation is stated to be about two thousand.

From this place the author makes an excursion to the main land, and visits King Marraboo. The palace and appendages of this monarch are not calculated to give us a very elevated idea of the present state of African royalty.

"Upon inquiry, I found," saith Mr. C. "that Marraboo, had been *fetishman*, or high priest, to Damel, king of Cayor, a very powerful chief, bordering upon the Senegal, and that he had contrived to gain over to his interest a number of adherents who in process of time became formidable, and took possession of that part of the country towards Cape-Verd: to strengthen their position, Marraboo caused a wall to be erected commencing from the sea shore and extending towards the Cape, which in the estimation of the natives, in consequence of his sacerdotal office, was rendered invulnerable: the hypocritical priest well knew the natural disposition of his countrymen, and the effect his exorcisms would produce on their mind; which operated so effectually, that when his army was beaten by the powerful Damel, they uniformly retired behind their exorcised heap of stones, which in a moment stopped their enemy's career, and struck them with such dread that they immediately retired to their countries, leaving their impotent enemy in quiet possession of his usurped territory. Superstition is a delusion very prevalent in Africa, and its powerful influence upon the human mind is forcibly illustrated by the foregoing instance."

Superstition is an engine that has in all ages and in all nations been used to guide, control, and sometimes to subvert, the passions of the people, and especially in the early stages of society. It was, as an organ of delusion, as naturally resorted to by *Numa Pompilius* as by *Marraboo*, and from the dawn of domination to the present hour, has, in the hands of artful men, been the mental propensity, which, like the serpent of Moses, has frequently swallowed all the rest.

The author, having an opportunity to return to England in the Eugenie sloop of war, embarked the 31st of May, and arrived in Porto Praya bay in the island of St. Jago the 3d of June.

Of this place we have a beautiful view, as also of the island of Fogo, and a Plate containing three delineations; viz. one of the island of St. Jago, at the distance of six miles, and two of the Paps of Cape de Verd.

We find that Mr. C. arrived at Portsmouth the 4th of August, and, after performing quarantine, set off to London. What were the real motives of these voyages does not appear, but we also find him undertaking another with great precipitation; for he says,—

"Without even time to greet my friends, I again left town for Portsmouth, to commit myself to the watery element, and revisit the shores I had so recently left; and on the 22d of September sailed in the ship Andersons from St. Helen's, under convoy of the Arab, post sloop of war. We anchored in Funchal roads, island of Madeira, on Saturday the 12th of October, without experiencing any material event."

After describing Madeira, our author proceeds on his voyage, and arrives at Bance island, in the river Sierra Leone, which we find is the property of John and Alexander Anderson, Esquires, of London. This also forms the subject of a view. Here he commences his investigation of the surrounding river, the adjacent country, &c. In speaking of the manners and customs of the people, we could not help smiling at the following period:

"Upon our arrival at *Marriba's** house, we found him at his devotions in the *palaver*-house; a shed under which the natives daily assemble, to pray, or discuss public affairs."

We should have been thankful to Mr. C. if he had more particularly described this and some other *Palaver* houses that he mentions, because we have *read* or heard of such fabricks in other nations, and think it would have been a curious speculation to have determined which were *legislative* and which *judicial*; and also to have traced the difference, *if any*, existing betwixt them and some nearer home. We should likewise have been glad to have learned

* Qu. Marraboo's.

that the first establishment of *Palaver* houses was of African origin: as we probably might have traced the *rays* emanating from them, ascending, like those of the sun, *from the east*, and illuminating the *western* hemisphere.

We were much pleased with the sketch of Mandingo jurisprudence, contained in this chapter, in the conclusion of which the author proceeds to Miffaré, and in the next returns to Bance island. In the course of this division of the work he makes some general observations on the commerce, religion, customs, and character of the natives on the windward coast. He also gives us an account of the requisite merchandise for trade, the best mode of introducing *natural* commerce and merchandise into Africa, &c.

"The nations on the windward coast," he states, "are, in general, little influenced by belief in their actions. Forgiveness of injuries, they conceive incompatible with the nature of man; and a spirit of retaliation is very prevalent and hereditary, descending in succession from father to son. They are extremely jealous of white men, designing, ferocious, and cowardly; but there are notwithstanding a great variety of localities existing among them; and it will be found that their climate and habits are closely assimilated."

Yet it does not appear that these violent passions and propensions are very frequently called into action, for, in a subsequent page, Mr. C. states that—

"The negro's existence is almost a gratuitous gift of nature; his wants are supplied without laborious exertion, his desires are gratified without restraint, his soul remains in peaceful indolence and tranquility, and his life glides on in voluptuous apathy and tranquil calm: he has few solicitudes or apprehensions, and he meets the stroke of fate with perfect resignation."

The national picture which the author delineates, but which is much too long to quote, may serve, he observes,

"To convey an idea to the mind of the moral and physical state of Africa," that is, of this part of Africa, "which, undisturbed by ferocious barbarism, fierce hostility, and horrid customs, convey a blissful and happy state of being; but, alas! we must now take another view, and contemplate those beings in a most degrading state, absorbed in superstitious idolatry, inhuman customs, and shut out from the civil arts of life, and the mild principles of Christianity. Their customs, their hostilities, slavery, and the mode I have conceived necessary to enfranchise this unhappy race of men, I shall represent in the following chapter; and happy shall I feel if the description excites the attention and interference of more capacious minds on this subject, interesting to so large a portion of the human race, and to the claims of humanity."

This we should suppose the late statute for the abolition of the slave trade fully effected, though that is not the opinion of Mr. C. who thinks that the condition of the Africans will *not* be improved by a late legislative act without farther interference: this opinion he supports with reasons, which, though humane, and consequently specious, are, we think, far from being practicable.

In the course of this disquisition he introduces a system of colonization arranged under ten heads, which, if capable of being reduced to practice, might certainly "in process of time diffuse civilization and Christianity throughout the utmost region of Africa."

In the next chapter the author explains what he conceives should be the mode of establishment to make effectual the operations from Cape Verd to Cape Palmas. In consequence of which he observes—

"I am persuaded there is no situation on the windward coast of Africa more calculated, or more advantageously situated than the river of Sierra Leone, to influence and command an enlarged portion of the continent of Africa."

This, as we have before hinted, has for ages been the opinion of French ministers, and the conclusion of French investigators, and this, the adventurous spirit of Mr. Park more clearly elucidated; but whether proper advantage will be taken of the information which has been obtained, or of the plans proposed by Mr. C. remains yet to be seen.

In the course of his inquiries, our author embarked at Bance island, the 4th of June, 1806, on board a vessel bound on a trading voyage to the Rio Pongo, and other rivers to the northward; and during his stay in the river visited a number of English factories, where he obtained much commercial and local information. He well describes the countries which he inspected; but, however the riches and fecundity of Africa may stimulate European nations to attempt to carry improvement into its interior, and upon its rivers to float commerce the most important, and riches incalculable, yet we fear that nature has in the climate placed an insuperable bar betwixt this country and

those regions—a bar which no human exertions can either throw down or overleap. This is so properly stated by Mr. C. that we, however it may extend this article, cannot resist quoting part of what he says upon the subject.

"The powerful influence of the sun, which at this period" (autumn) "is almost vertical, quickly dissipates the clouds which obscure the sky, and produces an almost insupportable effect; but new clouds soon condense and intercept the solar rays, a mitigating heat follows, the pores are compressed, and perspiration ceases. Variations succeeding so rapidly are attended with the most serious effects and the most fatal consequences. And, lastly, the noxious exhalations arising from the inaccessible forests and marshy swamps, which abound in Africa, and from the numerous animal and vegetable remains of the dry season, which cover the soil every where, are productive of putrid effluvia. These rains or rather periodical torrents of water, which annually visit the tropics, invariably continue for about four months of the year, and during the other eight, it rarely happens that a single drop falls: in some instances, however, periodical showers have happened in the dry season, but the effects of these are scarcely perceptible on vegetation; the consequence is, that the surface of the earth forms an impervious stratum or crust, which shuts up all exhalation.

"When the rain ceases, and the heat of the sun absorbs the evaporations from the earth, which have been so long concealed during the dry season, a most offensive and disgusting effluvia is produced, which then fastens upon the human system, and begets diseases, that in a short time shew their effects with dreadful violence; and no period is more to be guarded against than when the rains cease, for the intense heat completely impregnates the atmosphere with animalculæ and corrupted matter."

On the 5th of July the author sails for the Isles de Loss, which, in the Portuguese language, means the Island of Idols, and we find are so called from the idolatrous customs of the natives; he soon after embarks for the West Indies, and lands at the colony of Demerara, upon which, on those of Berbice and Essequibo, and also on the importance of Dutch Guiana, he makes some observations, which place these subjects in commercial and political points of view.

In the concluding chapter he adverts to his letter to the Right Hon. Viscount Howick (Appendix, No. I), and shortly recapitulates the objects to which he had directed his attention, the observations that he had made, and the conclusions that he had drawn; these he finishes with the following invocation:

"Into the hands of an enlightened legislature and a beneficent public I commit the Negro race; and may their endeavours be blest by Providence! may they tend to enlarge the circle of civilized and Christian society, and augment the commercial prosperity of the united kingdom!"

The other articles of the appendix, are a letter to the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, referred to in the letter to Lord Howick; some miscellaneous papers, descriptive of the secret tribunal called the *Purrah*; an account of the Termite, Termes, or Bug a Bug, a most destructive insect on the windward coast of Africa; an account of the Chameleon, and concluding observations.

These, as well as the whole work, are the emanations of an intelligent and energetic mind. Mr. C. seems fully impressed with the importance of his subject; and his proposed regulations, his observations and deductions, are well calculated to make the same impression on the minds of his readers. One very principal difficulty that will oppose the reduction of his speculations to practice we have particularly mentioned; but we conceive that there are many others: however, if these can be overcome, and the grand physical evil be in any degree ameliorated, we shall rejoice that the extension of humanity will prove the extension of commerce; and that the riches of Africa will properly reward the benevolence of Britain.

J. M.

A Letter addressed to Samuel Whitbread, Esq. M.P. in consequence of the unqualified Approbation expressed by him in the House of Commons of Mr. Lancaster's System of Education; the religious Part of which is here shewn to be incompatible with the Safety of the Established Church, and, in its Tendency, subversive of Christianity itself: including also some cursory Observations on the Claims of the Irish Romanists, as they affect the Safety of the Established Church. The second edition, corrected and enlarged. By John Bowles, Esq. 8vo. pp. 66. 1808.

Education of the lower Orders. A Second Letter to Samuel Whitbread, Esq. M.P. Containing Observations on his Bill for the Establishment of Parochial Schools in South Britain;

also supplementary Observations on the religious Systems maintained by the Monthly and Critical Reviewers, in their Strictures on the Author's first Letter to Mr. Whitbread. By John Bowles, Esq. 8vo. pp. 122. 1808.

Throughout our constitution, both on the sides of religion and politics, was certainly attacked with far greater learning and ingenuity at the beginning of the last century than a little antecedent to, and at the beginning of the present, it does not, at any period, seem to have had to contend against efforts of greater malignity exhibited in a greater variety of forms, or persevered in with more anxious pertinacity than those from which, through the exertions of ministers, we have so lately escaped.

That powerful engine, THE PRESS, was, in the first instance, seized by a horde of the most flagitious and unprincipled writers that ever existed in any age or nation, and, like a cannon in the enemy's possession, turned upon its best supporters.

Through this medium the passions of the multitude were alarmed, and all the finer sensibilities of the more enlightened, in many instances, misdirected.

Those constitutional restrictions so wisely established by our ancestors, and so necessary in the government of every state, were reviled as intolerable burthens; and the idea of universal liberty emblazoned to dazzle the eyes and confuse the intellects of millions, who did not, nor do not to this hour, as applied to polity, know the meaning of the word.

Counteracted in their attempts upon the state, the enemies of this country, we mean the domestic enemies, flew to attack the CHURCH, which was, and still is, assailed on every side; not, indeed, by the bold efforts of regular warfare, but by an undermining system, in the progress of which it appears that JOHN has afforded much more important aid to PETER than, from the known enmity that at one time dissevered them, it was ever supposed he would. The consequence of this latent union of opinions once so widely dissimilar is, generally speaking, well known: but that it has, in more instances than one, produced speculations which would (had they ever been intended to be reduced to operation, which we have a higher opinion of the sense and judgment of the proposers than to believe they ever thought or designed) have proved not only inimical to, but destructive of, the constitution.

Among the many writers that have ranged on the side of government, and exerted their talents, in the only manner in which talents could be properly, we may say *loyally*, exerted, is our friend Mr. Bowles, the author of the two letters to which we have ventured to call the attention of the public.

This gentleman, who may now be termed a veteran in literature, indefatigable in his pursuits, possesses that necessary jealousy which leads him at once to develop every plan that is promulgated which he deems hostile to the constitution, and, while he discovers, endeavour to counteract its effect.

Of this nature he considered a part of the system of education promulgated by Mr. Lancaster, and consequently he has, in the first letter, addressed to the gentleman who so much distinguished himself by the introduction of a bill into parliament for the alteration, or, rather, the annihilation, of the ancient poor laws, and enacting others, most accurately examined it; but as the parochial opposition to this measure, in its broadest outline, was so general, we need not further observe upon it, than that, from its total impracticability in its present form, it is not likely again to excite interior contention. One branch of this great system, the education of the poor (supposing *the whole* of the plan of Mr. L. were adopted), has roused the mental energy of Mr. B. and he has consequently, in the first letter, we think, very ably demonstrated, that it would be incompatible with the safety of the established church, and, in the event, subversive of christianity itself: in short, that it is one of those attacks upon our religious establishment to which, in the beginning of this short notice, we have alluded, and which we have, in many other instances, deplored.

With respect to the second letter, the author observes, that, in his former, he contended that, with a view to the safety of the established church, it should be the invariable principle of a national system of education to bring up youth who partake of its benefits in the national religion; in which observation he is certainly correct, as the evils that might otherwise ensue are

sufficiently obvious; and, therefore, to this purpose the principal arguments of this letter point. The subject is the most important of any in the domestic class; and the observations of Mr. B. are pious, moral, political, patriotic, and, in our opinions, conclusive. Both these letters may be read with pleasure as literary productions, and, as precautionary effusions, with advantage.

With respect to the opinions of the *three* reviewers that Mr. B. has mentioned, we think he has bestowed more words upon them than, from their *candid* remarks on his writings, they appear to deserve. We should on this subject be more explicit, but that they seem, in all *party* instances, to possess, with their pens, the happy art of counteracting the effects of their own mental malignity.

A Chymical Catechism; with copious Notes, a Vocabulary of Chymical Terms, useful Tables, and a Chapter of Instructive and amusing Experiments. By Samuel Parkes, Manufacturing Chymist. The second edition, with considerable additions. One volume, 8vo. pp. 631.

It is with very considerable pleasure that we have observed, during the course of the last century, that chymistry was, if we may be allowed the expression, *naturalized*, and reduced to a rational system of philosophy; while all the absurdity of the alchymical school, the GRAND ELIXIR, the ALKAHEST, and the PHILOSOPHER'S STONE, which, spread by Geber, Friar Bacon, Ripley, Lully, Hollandus, Basil Valentine, Paracelsus, and others, had flourished from the seventh to past the meridian of the seventeenth centuries, in a considerable degree vanished before the expansion of the human mind, which, about the latter period, the great influx of arts and letters produced.

It would here be to little purpose to inquire how far the chymical and alchymical arts have been blended, perhaps, from the age of Tubal Cain, to that of the first professor of the latter, because, as we must remember that we are not writing a treatise, but a critique, our business is only to rejoice that such a separation has taken place, and that, through the course of the eighteenth century the inquiries that were pursued were *really* beneficial to mankind, and the works that were published upon that science *really* useful; of which this that we are now contemplating, though the last, is far from being the least; on the contrary, we think, that, as it has for its object the infusion of a new system of ideas into the juvenile mind, it is, considered as an elementary work, highly valuable. This, indeed, was the plan that first struck the ingenious author, Mr. Parkes; and, as he explains himself in his preface to the second edition far better than we can do, our readers will be glad to hear what he says upon the subject.

"Though the author might now, perhaps, be justified in omitting to state the motives that first induced him to engage in such an undertaking, it may nevertheless be observed, that, in considering the great importance of chymistry to the arts and manufactures, it occurred to him that an initiatory book, in which simplicity was united with perspicuity, would be an acceptable present to a variety of persons who have not had leisure and opportunity to study more elaborate treatises, and especially to those parents who are not qualified by previous acquirements to instruct their children in the elements of this science, than which there can be nothing more essential, in whatever line of life they may be destined to move. As an attempt, therefore, to supply this desideratum, the Chymical Catechism was first prepared for the eye of the public; the author having it, at the same time, in his contemplation, to exhibit, in a popular form, a body of incontrovertible evidence of the wisdom and beneficence of the Deity, in the establishment and modification of those laws of matter which are infinitely and beautifully varied, and whose operation is too minute to be the object of general notice. For if it could be proved to the satisfaction of youth, that matter is subject to a vast variety of laws which escape common observance, and that, in the adjustment of those laws, the utmost attention, if it may be so expressed, has been paid to our convenience and comfort; such a detail, it was imagined, would tend to make a more indelible impression on the young mind than the display of the same goodness in the operation of causes which come under our daily notice and observation."

With respect to the catechetical form, in which the author has chosen to exhibit his work, certainly no objection can be made, because it is well known that it is the best mode of conveying instruction—a mode that, in the earliest periods, was adopted by the fathers of the church, and which, branching into various forms, has descended to their successors in all ages and nations.

The preliminary article of this work

is, "an Essay on the Utility of Chymistry to the Arts and Manufactures; *addressed to parents in the higher and middle ranks of life;*" in which the author states the various advantages to be derived from this science, as they may be called into operation by the heir to a landed estate, the cultivator of his own land, the practitioner of medicine, and the different manufacturers of iron; calico printers and bleachers, earthen-ware and porcelain manufacturers, glass-makers, tanners, the manufacturers of morocco leather, soap, candles, fermented liquors, spirits, the refiners of sugar, gold, and silver, and a great number of others: in short, it appears that chymistry is the grand operative principle, whose basis is NATURE, whose superstructure is ART, which spreads through all extent, and which may be applied to every purpose tending to the comfort, convenience, embellishment, or even the existence, of human life.

The first chapter of this work, "introductory and miscellaneous," begins with this question,

"*What is chymistry?*"

and, consequently, in a more detailed manner, explains the nature of the science of which the volume treats, and, generally, examines the different modes of operation, the different states of natural bodies, &c. which are more particularly developed in the succeeding.

The second chapter treats "of atmospheric air;" which leads the author to an explanation of the nature, proportions, and properties of the different kinds of gases, the oxygen, the nitrogen, and the carbonic acid gas; and resolves into this important inquiry,

"*How does atmospheric air support life?*"

which, with the subsequent quotation, will, in some degree, explain the manner of executing this part of the work,

"By giving out its oxygen and caloric to the blood."

This naturally introduces another question:

"*What do you mean by caloric?*

"Caloric is the name which modern chymists have given to fire, or the matter of heat, a large proportion of which is intimately combined with the atmospheric air?

"*Is the caloric, which is combined with the air we breathe, sufficient of itself to keep up the necessary heat of the body?*

"Animal heat is preserved entirely by the inspiration of atmospheric air. The lungs, which imbibe the oxygen gas from the air, impart it to the blood; and the blood, in its circulation, gives out the caloric to every part of the body.

"*How do clothes conduce to preserve the heat of the body?*

"As the temperature of the atmosphere in this climate is always inferior to the animal temperature, clothes are necessary to prevent the sudden escape of heat from the surface of the body which the lungs have separated from the atmosphere."

In this short extract, the reader will observe the convenience of the colloquial system in point of perspicuity.

The third chapter is a continuation of the same subject, and begins,

"*What is heat?*"

The solution of this question, though it does not seem to have struck the author (perhaps he thought the subject too abstruse for a speculation of this nature), introduces into our minds the stupendous idea of the grand principle of the mythology of the ancient MAGI and modern GAURS, the worshippers of fire, and serves to account for the devotion which, through the medium of the SUN, they paid to that element, as the vivifyer and animator of all nature; though it is not so easy to account, why, among the adorers of *Vishnu*, they were treated as idolaters.

The fourth chapter treats "Of Water," in its four different states, viz.

"Solid or ice, liquid or water, vapour or steam, and in a state of composition with other bodies."

The fifth involves and explains these questions:

"*What are the principal characters of a simple earth?*"

and,

"*How many kinds of earths are there?*"

The first is defined, and the latter are enumerated; which leads to a great variety of curious elucidations and observations; in the disquisition of which, and the preceding articles, the ingenious author, having fixed what may be correctly termed the *elements* of his work, proceeds, in the subsequent chapters, to consider their component parts, and, consequently, in the sixth, treats "of alkalies," which, branching into a tripartite of forms, become here the subject of laborious investigation.

The seventh chapter contains observations on the nature and properties of ACIDS. But with respect to the use of the muriatic acid in bleaching, we cannot agree to the observation of C. Potel, of the academy of Dijon, quoted in the note (p. 222), "that the fears of those who suppose that this process *burns* the cloth are groundless," because experience has convinced us that, though it may not absolutely *burn*, it so far destroys the texture of linen, that it soon falls into holes in the wearing, and at length becomes so rotten, that even its *rags* are rendered useless for manufacturing purposes. For this reason we must further observe, some Irish linen houses of the first reputation have already refused to take cloth bleached in this manner.

The eighth chapter treats of salts; the ninth, of simple combustibies; the tenth is a curious disquisition respecting the nature, &c. of metals.

In answer to the remark in the note (page 353), we must observe, that Paracelsus, who died in 1534, was *not* one of the last of the alchymists: the pursuit of the philosopher's stone was continued with ardour for more than a century after his decease, and was so prevalent, in this country, through the reigns of James and the two Charles's, as to engage the attention of a great number in the higher ranks of life. In the former of these periods it was ridiculed by *Ben Jonson*; and, respecting the latter, alluded to by *Pope*, in his character of the Duke of Buckingham,*

"Who, in the course of one revolving moon,
Was 'chymist, poet, fidoler, and buffoon."

The eleventh chapter is devoted to OXIDES, the rust, *exuviæ*, or decomposition of metals,† procured by different processes. These are, in all instances, extremely curious, in many extremely useful; and, if we consider the power of oxygen acting upon metallic, animal, and other substances, and forming one of the grand agents of decomposition and destruction, wonderful.

The twelfth chapter is founded upon this question,

"*What is combustion?*"

which, by the answer, we learn, is a process by which combustible bodies decompose oxygen gas, absorb its base, and suffer its caloric to escape in the state of sensible heat."

The author then divides combustibles into two parts, the simple and the compound; and, with his wonted accuracy, enters into a disquisition respecting this part of the science, which involves the origin of light, and leads to an inquiry into its nature, at present, little understood, but, from its affinity to another science, extremely curious.

The thirteenth chapter, which is the last, treats "of attraction, repulsion, and chymical affinity;" and concludes with the following question and answer:—

"*Is the consideration of the universal property of matter calculated to produce any peculiar reflections?*"

"The contemplation of this subject has a natural tendency to promote the most profound feelings of awe and admiration; for the understanding of the highest intelligences sinks into nothing, when compared with the energy of that omnipotent Being, who had wisdom to contrive, and ability to endue the matter which he had formed with the astonishing power of operating upon its fellow matter, either in contact, or when separated by the infinity of space. Well might a writer of antiquity assert, that 'God saw every thing that he had made, and behold it was good.'"

We have purposely, in our brief notice of the text of this work, forborne, except in two instances, any allusion to the very copious notes appended to it, that we might, in the present stage of our observations, give our opinions, that they are curious, useful, philosophical, elegant, and elucidatory. They arise most naturally from the subjects of disquisition, and involve opinions of the greatest professors of chymistry, blended with experiments, moral reflections, and many very beautiful poetical quotations, applicable to the objects of inquiry. These frequently re-

* This nobleman had a laboratory at Whitehall.

† From the oxides of metals, it is observed by Mr. P. (note, p. 150) the beautiful colours seen upon porcelain, and, he might have added, used in enamel painting, are derived. Purple (and crimson) are given by gold; red, of which there is an infinite variety of tints, by the oxide of iron, *crocus martis*; yellow, by the oxide of silver, decomposed by *aqua fortis*, as gold by *aqua regia*; green, by copper; blue, by cobalt; and violet, by manganese. These colours, it will be observed, are varied, strengthened, weakened, and their corroding qualities, those formed from copper, for instance, corrected, by their intermixture with different fluxes.—EDITOR.

lieve the page from the monotony of long continued disquisition, and have this further use, that while they most strongly impress upon the juvenile mind the matters which they inculcate, they form the taste and attune the ear of the student to the harmony of numbers, and the elegance of diction.

To the work is subjoined 45 pages of additional notes of a somewhat different character from the former, as each forms a disquisition upon a particular subject, independent of the other, such as,—"*Of Specific Gravity*"—"*Of a curious Property in Charcoal*"—"*Of Ebullition*"—"*Of the Combinations of Caloric*"—"*Of the Giant's Causeway*"—"*Of the Recession of the Ocean*"—"*Morveau's Preservative Vials*"—"*Of Light*"—and a great number of other particulars, equally curious and entertaining. These are succeeded by 245 chymical experiments, upon which Mr. P. makes the following observations, with which we shall conclude this notice:—

"To read or practice the foregoing experiments merely for the sake of amusement, may have its advantages; but a resolution to repeat them, and examine all the phenomena, for the sole purpose of receiving instruction, is what the author would principally inculcate. Let it never be forgotten, that *no effect*, however extraordinary or even trivial it may appear to us, can ever happen but in consequence of some previously established law of unerring nature. The following apostrophe of Dr. Darwin, to the Fountain of all Goodness, may possibly tend to impress this important truth upon the student's mind:—

"Thus at thy potent nod, *effect* and *cause*,
Walk hand in hand, accordant to thy laws;
Rise at volition's call, in groups combin'd,
Amuse, delight, instruct, and serve mankind."

Another Word or Two; or, Architectural Hints continued, in Lines to those Royal Academicians who are Painters, addressed to them on the Re-election of Benjamin West, Esq. to the President's Chair, 10th Dec. 1806. By Fabricia Nunnez, Spinster; with Dedication, Preface, Notes, and Appendix. 1807. 8vo. pp. 87.

ASSUMING, though we know it to be a *poetical fiction*, contrived to bring a cause into the court of Apollo, to which we have as little objection as to a *legal fiction*, contrived to bring a cause into another court; assuming, therefore, that this poem is the work of a lady, though we need hardly look into *Homer*, to be convinced that *ladies* and *spinsters* are, in this age, very different, we shall concur with the *whim* of the author, and consider it as such; aye, and as the work of a *young* lady too: yet we think it would have heightened the humour if he had assumed the character of an OLD WOMAN, a personage in much higher estimation in these times. We have, however, viewing the enchanting form of the *lovely authoress* through our mental spectacles, wisely reflected, that ladies, in epistolary writing, seldom disclose their minds, except in the postscript of their letters, and consequently we have most cautiously looked into that very *necessary* part appended to this, with a view, as Swift says, to unravel the system as you unravel an *old stocking*, by beginning at *the foot*, or, as Master Stephen,

"*The deeper the sweeter:*"

or, as we say, because *virgin gold* is always found at the *bottom* of the *crucible*. From the POSTSCRIPT then we shall quote a passage, of which the reader may make what he pleases, though we fear, if he does not love to hear the prattle of the fair sex so well as we do, he will perhaps say, that the spinster *talks like an apothecary*.

"This little work, which was written on the *spur* of the occasion, at the moment of Mr. West's re-election to the chair, would have been immediately sent to the press, had not FABRICIA's engagements during that time, prevented her from attending to so *delicate a subject* with becoming care. It now comes forth—*better late than never*: but this is FABRICIA's *concealed opinion* only, her readers, *if she* HAVE *any*, may think differently. She has said, with becoming care, because she had not then time to weigh every point with that scrupulous nicety which the nature of the composition, the *argumentum ad hominum* required. Even the noxious weed, the fox-glove, when properly used, will draw off *redundant humours*; but, if administered in too large a *dose*, frustrates the intention, and the true end will be defeated by an unnecessary force of application. A humane physician will administer to the mind, while he corrects the body, and endeavour to make his patient easy under his care, though he candidly expose his case to him to prevent his increasing his disorder. FABRICIA sincerely hopes she has not introduced any improper ingredient among her medicinal simples, and instead of some sweet oblivious antidote to 'cleanse the foul bosom of that perilous stuff which hangs about the heart,' heedlessly or unwittingly 'mixed the juice of cursed hebona in a vial,' to hurt the feelings of her patients, and thereby do in-

jury to her own *established* character. Forbid it, St. Luke! forbid it, Charity!"

So much for the postscript to this work, which we have made the *introduction* to our's, for the double purpose of letting the reader into the design, and giving him a specimen of the language of the prose department of it, which our space will not permit us to do by a quotation of any of the very copious and ingenious notes, for the sake of which the poetical part of it was written. Whether the lovely FABRICIA NUNNEZ is the sister of FABRICIO NUNNEZ, the son of BARBER NUNNEZ, so celebrated in *Gil Blas*, we have not, with all our industry, been able correctly to ascertain. She is, however, certainly a far better poet than he is said to have been; and the reason that has urged her muse to this, the second exertion of her talent (we have not seen the first), is one which seems to give it a more exalted scope than any which, as far as we can recollect, fell to the share of the Spanish gentleman, to whom we have a strong presentiment she is related. Upon this subject we shall therefore venture a few observations.

Though young at the period, we well remember the formation of the Royal Academy, *and know*, that under the auspices of SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS, and by the unremitting exertions of the *first* academicians, every end was answered with respect to the propagation and encouragement of the polite arts, that the royal and munificent patron of the establishment hoped or suggested. We know MR. WEST; have the highest respect for his genius and his character, and therefore know that he was the man whom the whole nation, had it been appealed to, would have pointed out as best qualified to dignify and adorn that situation which had been so ably and honourably filled by his eminent precursor; but, alas! we also know, though it is a fact which had escaped the observation of COLLEY CIBBER, even after he had been thirty years behind the scenes, that in all great, and *especially* scientific bodies, envy, hatred, and malice, will at times exist. Whether ANY, or ALL of these baleful passions operated to deprive Mr. West of that dignity which he had so nobly earned, and which he so ably supported, it is not now worth while to inquire. His re-election to the president's chair forms the subject of this poem, and we think the author has treated it in a manner which does *her* very considerable credit.

From this work may be gathered a (we fear) correct sketch of the present state of the arts. Whether, attached as we are to the *old school*, we have any reason to rejoice at their present state, is a question which, from *partial* motives, we decline to answer, further than by observing, that the late Mr. Hogarth, even in his day, thought that the club at the Turk's Head wished to get all the *good things* into their own hands, and therefore more than once levelled his satyric talents at it. Fabricia seems to have the same intention with respect to the modern artists; but, timid as a *virgin* ought to be, treats them much more gently. However, it is now high time to give our readers a specimen of her poetical talents.

"FABRICIA, to enrich her rhymes,
Now casts her eyes on former times,
Looks all around, in close pursuit
Of what her purpose best may suit,
And, in her register of fame,
Points to a much respected name.

"ZEUXIS! in art of Greek renown,
The REYNOLDS of his ancient town,
Crotona's tasteful sons to please,
An outline sketch'd with flowing ease;
He studied, as his work proceeded,
The various points his purpose needed,
Selecting for his fav'rite plan
All that could please the eye of man,
And from the living model drew
A perfect beauty to the view.

"His canvass glow'd, his tints express'd
The pearly skin and virgin breast;
The foot and leg, the hand and arm,
And every soft and splendid charm,
That nature lavishly imparts
T' adorn the sex and win men's hearts,
Combining in his skilful piece
All that was excellent in Greece;
Then grac'd his art, his fame to spread,
And crown'd it with a proper head,
When Helena, in full display,
Blaz'd forth the wonder of the day."

Before we conclude this article we must remark, that this little work is most beautifully printed; and add, that among other arts, it gives us great pleasure to observe that the typographical has arrived at such perfection.

LYCOPHRON.

Sect. 27.

Trojæ mœnia, etiamsi fundaverint Dii, & propugnaverit Hector, hostibus obsessa decident — Protesilaus, priùs aliis, Hectori oppositus—primus in congressu morte occubuit—in Thraciæ Chersoneso sepultus.

Οὐκ ἂν τὰ χειρώνακτες ἐργάται διπλοῖ,
Δρύμας τὲ, καὶ Πρόφαντος, ὁ Κρώμνης ἄναξ,
Ἐλατύπησαν κοιράνῳ ψευδωμότῃ
Ἐν ἤμαρ ἀρκέσειε πορθηταῖς λύκοις
Στέρξαι βαρεῖαν ἰμβολὴν ῥαιστηρίαν,
Καίπερ πρὸ πύργων τὸν Κανάστραῖον μέγαν
Ἐγχώριον γίγαντα, δυσμενῶν μοχλὸν,
Ἔχοντα, καὶ τὸν πρῶτον εὐστόχῳ βολῇ
Μαιμῶντα τύψαι ποιμνίων ἀλάστορα.
Οὗ δή ποτ' ἄιθων πρῶτα καινίσει δόρυ
Κίρκος θρασὺς, πηδήμα λαιψηρὸν δικῶν,
Γραικῶν ἄριστος, ᾧ πάλαι τεύχει τάφους
Ἀκτὴ Δολόγκων εὐπρεπὴς κεκμηκότι,
Μαζουσία, προύχουσα, Χερσαίου κέρως.

SCHOL. INED.

1. Οὐκ ἄν—] εἰ ἔλθοιεν οὗτοι. 3. Ἐλατύπησαν—] ἐλιθούργησαν. 5. Ῥαιστηρίαν,] φθαρτικὴν. 7. Ἔχοντα,] τὰ τείχη. 10. Καινίσει—] ἐγκαινίσει. 11. Δικῶν,] βαλῶν. 12. Τεύχει—] ἑτοιμάσει. 12. Κεκμηκότι,] ἀποθανόντι.

NOTÆ.

2. Δρύμας—] a δρῦς, Apollinem, Νόμιον, silvas habitantem, indicat: Πρόφαντος, τὸν ἐκ τῶν Νηρηΐδων προφαίνομενον, Neptunum.

10. —καινίσει—] hujus verbi vim parùm assecuti sunt interpretes Latini.

12. —τάφους] plurali numero, cum sint κενοτάφια inclusa.

14. —Χερσαίου] νήσου nomen intellectum supple. Κίρως.—Μυρτούσης κερατώδεος. *Callim.*

Not ev'n *these walls*, (to rear whose stately piles,
Two heavenly workmen spar'd nor art nor toils;
Drymas, and dread Prophantus, Cromne's lord,
Hir'd by that king who falsified his word:)
Not *these*, when round them ravening wolves shall flock,
Can for a single day sustain the shock;
Tho' at our gate Canastra's giant stand,
Bar of our foes and bulwark of our land;
Maddening, as now th'unerring spear he holds,
To smite the first invader of the folds:
This spear henceforth shall fame's fair meed obtain,
By whose first stroke the soaring hawk was slain:
Whom one impetuous leap had wafted to our plain:
That best of Greeks; who, when his toils are o'er,
Shall rest interr'd in Thracia's lovely shore;
Rich ground and hilly; where the headland's horn
O'ertops that country, which his tombs adorn.

NOTES.

3. Drymas, Prophantus—] Apollo and Neptune.

5. —wolves—] Castor and Pollux, Idas and Lynceus. See the story.

7. —Canastra's—] A promontory in Thrace, near which the giants dwelt. The giant is Hector.

10. —the first—] Protesilaus; the first Greek who landed, and the first slain.

15. —Thracia's—] He was buried in the Thracian Chersonesus. His tomb was erected near Sestus, not far from the cape Mastusia. To this cape *horn*, i. e. hill, refers. This hill commanded a view of the seas, and of the whole Chersonesus.

POETRY.

ODE FOR THE NEW YEAR, 1808.

BY HENRY JAMES PYE, ESQ. P. L.

BEHOLD yon lucid orb, that seems
Devious thro' æther's paths to stray;
And, while with baleful light it gleams,
Appears to trace no certain way;
No influence mild, with genial force,
Waits on its desultory course:
But myriads view its streaming hair
Shed death and horror thro' the air,
While even Science' piercing sight,
Clear from the mists of visionary fears,
Anxious beholds th'erratic stranger's flight,
Lest, mingling with the planetary spheres,
It shake the order of the mighty frame,
Destroy with ponderous shock, or melt with sulphurous flame.

Such is, alas! the dread that waits
On savage Inroad's wild career,
While trembling round, the peaceful states
Survey its meteor course with fear;
And as the immortal mandate guides,
And points the comet where to stray,
So thro' the battle's crimson tides
It points Ambition's fatal way;
Submissive, both th' Eternal's will perform,
As act his high behest the earthquake and the storm.

But as, with fav'ring benign and bland,
The radiant Ruler of the Year
Sheds plenty on the smiling land,
Where'er his vivifying beams appear,
Now wakes the roseate bloom of Spring,
Fann'd by young Zephyr's tepid wing;
Or clothes the wide expanded plain
With summer's fruits and autumn's grain;
Or gathering from the watery shores
Sources of vegetable stores,
Renews scorch'd earth's exhausted powers
With balmy dews and gentle showers:
So from the patriot monarch's care,
Whose breast no dreams of conquest move,
Founding his glory on his people's love,
And proud to boast unbounded empire there,
The copious rills of Peace' domestic stream,
Warm glows fair Virtue's flame, and bright Religion's beam.

O Britain! may thy happy coast,
Tho' loud oppression rage around,
To the applauding nations boast
One shore with peace, with mercy crown'd:
Still may thy hospitable seat
To suffering Greatness yield a safe retreat;
For when the sacred fiat of the skies
First caus'd thy sea-encircled realm to rise,
* It bade it an eternal column stand,
Sacred to want and woe from every clime and land.

The following lyrick in imitation of

ERISNA, THE LESBIAN,

was written immediately after the battle of the Nile, on the victory of Lord Nelson,

BY MRS. BAYLEY,

RESOUND, my lyre!—again resound!—
Accordant to the darling theme I sing,
An echo to th' applauding nations round,
I strike the string.

To grace my chieftain, wherefore wander now,
To cull a garland from the breast of spring?
A monarch's *aigrette* decks the hero's brow,
Of whom I sing.

The glorious champion, round that monarch's throne,
Spread, like Jove's darling bird, his daring wing;
The Christian hero was a host alone,
Whose praise I sing.

Stars, like the *Pleiades*, adorn his casque,
Beneath the royal British standard won;
What more can such triumphant honour ask,
Beneath the sun?

It asks what Alexander sought,
T'inspire a second *Homer's* lays;
This lyrick, by the Lesbian taught,
Scarce speaks his praise.

An artless vot'ress of the *Nine*
Advent'rous rears her garland high:
Amid' his laurels may it twine,
And time defy.

TO MISS N——— J———.*

This trifle was composed while beating up the Red Sea towards Jedda,† with the East India army destined for Egypt; and to her it is addressed, a pledge of affectionate regard from her loving brother,

T——— J———.

LOVELIEST nymph of airy fancy,
Happy live, my playful Nancy;
Every transient year improving,
Circled by companions loving;
Youth's gay season freely court,
Innocent as mirthful sport;
Wanton thro' the leafy grove,
O'er the sunny meadow rove;
By yon bubbling river walk,
Busied in amusing talk;
Pluck our garden's choicest bloom,
Crop the rose's sweet perfume;
Then the snow-drop's earliest pride
In thy fairer bosom hide;
Add the myrtle's branching grace,
And speckled wall-flow'r's od'rous race;
The beauteous pink with briar join,
Bid spotless jessamine combine,
To form a posy for thy breast,
Where the gentle graces rest.
Take to school the scented toy,
Yet not on it thy thoughts employ,
Lest, in paper coronet bound,
Shame my sister's brow surround;
While spiteful virgins, laughing, trace
The lines of sorrow in her face.
Ah, no, dear girl! thy studious care
A lovelier chaplet must prepare;
Let the industrious needle raise
Bright ornament of female praise,
Which fram'd, and in the parlour shewn,
As friends thy swift improvement own,
Will animating joy impart,
And oft delight the conscious heart:

---

* Pind Olymp. viii. strophe 2.

* Eleven years old.
† Lat. N. 18 deg. 17 min.

Learn too without a fault to spell,
To write correctly, fast, and well;
Determine prose and verse to read,
For willing efforts soon succeed,
And the delightful science gain'd,
Exhaustless pleasure is obtain'd;
Observe, in each instructive tale,
That goodness over vice prevail,
Tho' suff'ring long distress and woe,
As gloomy writers sometimes shew.
So much arithmetic acquire
As daily practice may require;
Half-dozen simple rules, and then
The *complex* leave for studious men,
Who are not taught, with dex'trous care,
To cull the dainties of each year.
To shew preserv'd last summer's hoard,
On social winter's festive board,
Or raise the light ambrosial pye,
Delicious both to taste and eye:
All these for Nancy's skilful hand
Superior excellence demand.
What else becomes the fair to know
Parental fondness will bestow:
If taste and copious talent suit,
To claim instruction's various fruit,
In measur'd harmony to sing,
Or strike sweet Music's rapid string;
With easy elegance advance,
And revel thro' the healthful dance;
The pencil's fairy art disclose,
And emulate the living rose,
Which no harsh season may consume,
But long as colours last shall bloom;
Add all the *delices* of dress,
Not vainly flaunting in excess,
But soft dispos'd with modest art,
To catch the eye and touch the heart;
In simplest elegance array'd,
Resistless shines the charming maid,
While gay coquets enticements try,
And vainly for admirers sigh:
(This passage skip, for amorous cares
Ill suit thy thoughtless tender years).
Now to the pleasant orchard hie,
Kind Nature's purest luxury;
Eager the swelling gooseberry pull,
Of currants pick your apron full;
Yon tempting branch of cherries snatch;
That mellow falling apple catch;
The downy plum's delicious bloom,
And peach's exquisite perfume;
The pear his luscious pulp shall lend,
The clust'ring vines rich tribute send;
Nor longer be the feast delay'd,
But, seated in some breezy shade,
Each favourite maiden call around,
Where such nectareous treats abound;
Gay prattle, frolic, pretty tale,
And merry pastime, must prevail,
As, unreserv'd, the lasses play,
And cheerful waste the harmless day.
Could I, sweet girl, these pleasures share,
Banish'd were every tedious care:
But no! a nobler task is given,
By the wise providence of Heaven:
Thro' whelming seas I wand'ring move,
And o'er the dusty desert rove;
Four months am drench'd by pouring rain;
Eight pant in heat's oppressive reign;
Each sleepless night half-smothered lie,
By day the sultry beam defy;
And the long year in camps consume,
Or floating caverns* dismal gloom.
Be thus fulfill'd fair honour's plan,
To serve my country, act the man;
'Till not commission'd more to roam,
Brave independence wait me home.
Yet may one *brother* join the band,
And joyous give his aiding hand;
Eliza, share th'inspiring pow'r,
Which gilds that airy sportful hour;
Our parents feel their youth return,
For innocent enjoyments burn;
Assist their children's frisky play,
And laugh the festal hours away.
Adieu, my love! enraptur'd live,
In every transport life can give;
While grateful thoughts of pleasures past,
Like my affections, ever last.

7th May, 1801.

LINES,

Sent to a Lady with Bloomfield's Rural Tales, in return for her Present of Dr. Watts's Hymns.

WHENE'ER the book you gave me meets my view,
My wand'ring thoughts that instant fix on you;
Tho' high its worth must in my eyes appear,
That you're the donor makes it doubly dear.
The same with you, dear Mary, may it be,
Gaze on this book, and then remember me.

Its whole contents in glowing colours show,
That from pure virtue bliss alone can flow;
For wealth can ne'er a wounded conscience heal,
Or buy one joy that virtuous bosoms feel.
To honest minds, how little wealth avails,
Is amply prov'd in Bloomfield's Rural Tales.

Accept them, then, my friend, and may you find
The rustic poems suited to your mind:
View them of gratitude a token true,
And let them rest among your chosen few.
If to beguile one tedious hour they tend,
The wish is answered of your faithful friend.

Dec. 7, 1807.

LOVE AND DEATH.

WHY should man his life employ,
Dreaming still of future joy?
See, oh see, the happiest state,
Cares, unnumber'd cares await.
Spurn delay—the present hour
Yet is left within thy pow'r;

---

* Ships.

That alone is surely thine;
To the gods all else resign.
Tir'd with heat and wanton play,
Erst the youthful Cupid lay;
Idly scatter'd all around,
Shafts unnumber'd strew'd the ground.
Little, Cupid, didst thou know
This the source of endless woe;
Heedless that thy nimble feet
Had borne thee to fell Death's retreat.
See him waken'd, from the floor
Gather quick the feather'd store;
And, their various shape unknown,
Mix Death's arrows with his own.
Hence what various mischiefs rise!
See! the wither'd dotard sighs;
Thinks no more of closing life,
Takes (to close his eyes) a wife:
Serious thoughts no more annoy,
Age dissolves in youthful joy.
Pour, oh pour the plenteous tear,
Mourn o'er you untimely bier;
See the tender virgin's bloom
Glut the all-devouring tomb.
Youth and beauty yield their breath,
Victims to the shafts of Death;
Vain the parent's heart-felt prayer
To the gods her child to spare,
For the venom'd arrows prove
Heralds of death, ah! not of love.

J.

FAME.

THE morn her grey mantle displays to our view,
While the bee sips the sweets from the peach;
The sun from the east darts his rays thro' the dew,
And fast flows the tide o'er the beach.

Yet scarce has the morn disappear'd from our eyes,
Or the sun sipp'd the dew from the bud,
But the tide that so lately so lofty did rise,
Has sunk in despair to the flood!

Then why should we strive for the summit of Fame?
Why in fortune our confidence place?
The black tide of Lethe may flow o'er a name,
And every letter erase!

Hackney-road, 12*th Oct.* 1807. T. B.

IN MERETRICIOS HUJUSCE ÆVI HABITUS FEMININOS.*

Nec sum famosus—, nec vestimenta, libellus
Rodo—, sed hæc quæ vix integumenta, voco.

INCESSU et formâ cunctis prælata puellis,
Mira, tamen, faciem Gorgonis instar habet.
Incipio toties sequar hanc, exurere amore;
At quoties sequitur me, trepidare metu.

Nam quot forma nocet, facies tot sanat amantes;
Frons, heu, læta parùm, deteret omne decus.
Et decus omne, potens formosæ ac gratia formæ,
Exornant Miram, mille nitetque modis.
Nam si non facies—, si frons non læva fuisset—,
Haud magis impulerat pectus amore Venus.
Mos etiamque juvat, datur indè licentia nudis—;
Defendit numerus; Mos et ubique juvat.
Non juvet at te, (lux mea) Mos meretricius, ipsis
Qui fundamentis eruit omne bonum.
Principiis obsta minimis; ficulnea sperne
Integumenta, tuis despicienda procis.
Si semel inclines, quid te, Lucretia, servet?
Ah, citò sit Thais, quæ modò Vesta fuit!
Quæ seminuda suos exponit gravitèr artus,
Exhiberet nudos—, Mos ita si faveat.
Femina nulla repentè fuit turpissima; facti
Pessimi, ut ingrati—, causa minuta foret.
Panduntur Thalamique fores—, Thalamique fenestræ;
Sponsus et infelix, se rapit, indè, foro.
Ipse tremit index, ut contremuere columnæ;
Undique ut iratis intonat Aula sonis.
Tum volat excelso, mala fama, per aera cursu;
Spargit et ex alis crim. con. et urget opus.
Dum sua progenies et Sol, et Courier, instant;
Et latè ingeminant facta, per ora virûm.
Credo pudicitiam nostro procul orbe fugatam,
Antipodûm-Botanæ jam coluisse sinus.
Vanescit pudor, et simul inclita gloria sexûs;
Et signum veteris dulce pudicitiæ!
Undique ut occurrunt nudatæ penè puellæ,
Mascula quæque, æquis passibus apta viro.
Possideat quid enim fera conjectura relictum,
Quod non prostituunt virgo, Nurusque, simul?
Quidve novi Nova-nupta, novo feret ulla Marito,
Intrepida ascendit cum geniale torum?
Vix Matrona rubens succinctos protegit artus,
Dum moros mores morigeratur Anus!!!
Ah pudet hæc dici—; magis at non posse refelli—;
Grande patris, matris, fratris et opprobrium!
Sunt quæ sacravit visu Natura profano—,
Discat ut Actæon non temerare deas.
Hæc vigiles teneant, hæc inviolata pudicæ;
Arte tegenda piâ—; non retegenda palàm.
O decus humani generis—; peramabile donum,
Extremumque Dei, [majus in orbe quid est?)
Os ossis—; carnisque caro; vitæque voluptas;
Ah quid profuerunt quæ manifesta patent?
Quid latus; aut clunes vobis; quid pectus apertum;
Vel femur—; istave quæ nulla puella tegit?

---

* A less perfect copy of this poem having appeared in our last volume, p. 471, we readily comply with the wish of our correspondent, in reprinting it.

Omnibus his petit auxilium dum Mira pudendum,
Profuit his Miræ tale quid auxilium?
Acriter obstat enim faucis hostilis amori—;
Mira, igitur, jaculum jactet, Achille, tuum.

WESTMONASTERIENSIS.

HOMMAGE *rendu à la Générosité Britannique, par un François, dans un repas d'Emigrés royalistes.*

CHANSON.

QU'IL m'est doux loin de ma patrie
De voir encor de vrais François,
A l'abri de la tyrannie,
Boire et se réjouir en paix!
C'est un don de la bienfaisance;
D'un grand roi ce sont les faveurs.
Offrons à la reconnaissance
Un tribut digne de nos cœurs.

II.

Chantons tous, vive l'Angleterre!
Vive un monarque généreux,
De l'indigent le tendre pere,
Et l'appui des rois malheureux!
Amis, moquons nous de l'orage,
Au sein de la sécurité.
Goutons sur cet heureux rivage
Les douceurs de la liberté.

III.

Grand Dieu! lorsque par ta puissance
Albion sortit du néant,
Ce fut pour servir ta vengeance
Sur les plaines de l'océan.
O! pour l'intérêt de la gloire,
Permets que ses remparts flottans
Soient couronnés par la victoire
De lauriers toujours renaissans.

Chelsea, CES. TANCRE.*
9th Jan, 1808.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

DRURY-LANE, DEC. 28.—A new Pantomime, called "FURIBOND; or, *Harlequin Negro*," was presented for the first time; of which the following are the principal incidents:—

The piece commences with a view of a coffee plantation, where slaves are seen passing with baskets and working tools, carrying coffee to the mill; Sir Peevish Antique, a celebrated antiquary, having visited his possessions in the West Indies, and arranged his affairs, prepares to return with his family to his residence in London. This he more anxiously wishes, having been solicited for his daughter, Columbine, by Furibond (an enchanter), who resides on the island. Columbine is equally disgusted at his addresses; particularly as she has conceived an inclination for a slave, who is a servant on Sir Peevish's estate. Being informed that the vessel is ready to sail, he despatches the sailors with his packages, and departs; the clown (his servant), after taking an affectionate leave of a black female who is left in charge of the house, follows his master.

Furibond, with his attendants, are seen advancing from his castle. Being informed of the departure of Sir Peevish, he is enraged, dismisses his attendants, and consults his familiar, Maligno, who advises him to pursue his mistress to England, first transforming himself to a proper character to appear in that country, which he does, to that of an extravagant coxcomb; Maligno also changes himself as a fit attendant on his master; they follow Sir Peevish and family.

A slave enters with his basket, which he throws down; and, expressing sorrow at the departure of Columbine, throws himself down in despair; the slave driver rebukes him for idleness, and strikes him; he resents it; on which slaves seize and drag him towards a tree to bind and punish him; from beneath the tree a serpent darts forth, and attacks those who are in the act of punishing him; they are terrified, and fly for their working tools to destroy the serpent, whom the slave, in gratitude, protects from their anger; they depart with threats; the slave takes the serpent and conceals it in his basket; while he is agitated with the fear of the return of his persecutors, the serpent is changed into the fairy Benigna, who, after expressing her gratitude for the protection he has given her, grants him the choice of different characters: he makes choice of Harlequin. Being transformed into that character, and invested with the magic sword, he supplicates for the emancipation of his brother slaves, who appear in chains, dragged on by the driver; the fairy informs Harlequin that task is not to be performed by her. Britannia appears in the clouds, with the genius of Britain, &c. attending, at sight of whom the chains fall off the slaves, who kneel in thankfulness, and depart in great glee; the slave driver is plunged into a cavern which opens to receive him; Britannia and attendants disappear; the scene is changed to Greenwich park, with a view of London.

The fairy informs Harlequin that she has now brought him to the land of liberty, and leaves him to pursue his mirthful course. A succession of comic scenes and transformations follow, the action lying in the metropolis of England, where the family of Sir Pee-

* Author of the "Ode on Happiness," which appeared in our last number.

vish arrive, followed by Furibond, Harlequin, &c.; and in the conclusion Furibond is consigned to his own dismal cell, while Harlequin and Columbine are transported to the palace of the fairy. The piece concludes with a dance of the attendant faries.

The scenery of this pantomime is beautiful, and some of it splendid. A coffee plantation called forth a burst of applause at the opening. The view of the river, St. Paul's, &c. from Greenwich Park, was also highly applauded; and the palace of the fairy was among the most superb of the kind that we ever witnessed. The changes were neither new nor numerous. The best was the transformation of two Greenwich stages into a couple of Pidcock's machines, into which all the anti-harlequin party were crammed with the tenants of that naturalist's *ménagerie*. The machinery, on this evening, was so awkwardly worked, as to occasion frequent delays, which provoked the audience to expressions of censure. Practice, however, soon made the persons employed more adroit; and the pantomime has been since performed with applause. LAURENT appears to much advantage as the clown; and a son of his, said to be only six years old, assumed the parts of an infant Harlequin and Clown with an expertness that was greatly applauded, and promises much future excellence in this line of acting.

COVENT GARDEN, on the same evening, produced a new pantomime for the Christmas holidays, under the title of "HARLEQUIN IN HIS ELEMENT; or, *Fire, Water, Earth*, and *Air*." The following is a brief sketch of the fable:—

Sir Amorous Sordid, the guardian of Columbine, entertains designs on the person of his ward, in order to become possessed of her estate. The pleasure ground of the covetous guardian is supposed to be the usual rendezvous of fairies, who derive their power from the four elements. These supernatural agents agree to unite their influence to extricate Columbine from the tyranny of her gaoler; and, by a mixture of their magic attributes, they produce Harlequin, and endue him with power to fascinate the lovely prisoner, and disappoint her guardian's views. The usual trickery, pursuits, dangers, and escapes, then commence, and continue through eighteen or nineteen busy scenes, each exhibiting a motley variety of artificial magic and changeable machinery, till the parti-coloured agent and the object of his cares are united in a grand temple of the elements, in which temple there are several perspective divisions, each appertaining to one of the fairies, and their attendant genii, who are supposed to inhabit it.

Mr. Dibdin, we understand, is the author of this piece; and may be supposed to have had some disadvantage to struggle with, as following so immediately the very popular pantomime of *Mother Goose*, which was performed, we believe, 120 nights. In truth, we neither found nor expected that *Harlequin in his Element* equalled *Mother Goose*; for though some of the tricks are new, and most of them well contrived, yet the proceedings have not that kind of apparent motive, connection, and tendency to a final object, which gave so great a popularity to its predecessor. The quick and well contrasted succession of the scenes was sufficient, however, to keep attention alive; and though some of the tricks and metamorphoses were imitations of what we had before seen, yet the ingenuity of many of them extorted considerable applause.

The powers of BOLOGNA, jun. as *Harlequin*, and of GRIMALDI, as servant to *Sir Amorous*, are too well known to require any comment. On the present occasion their exertions were equal to any that we have heretofore seen; though GRIMALDI, in *Mother Goose*, will still be thought a superior exhibition. Miss ADAMS, from the Dublin theatre, was the *Columbine*; her figure is airy and elegant, and her motions full of nimbleness and elasticity; though perhaps her passion for *dancing* was too uniformly indulged. Among the genii, Miss MEADOWS and Miss BRISTOW attracted most notice. To the former an opportunity was given to display her vocal powers, but not one that called forth the sweetness or the compass of her voice. Master SMALLEY also had a song, to which we had the same objection; but it was *encored*. The scenery and machinery are in many instances beautiful beyond description: of the former we cannot forbear mentioning the opening scene, by WHITMORE; the glass-manufactory, by HOLLOGAN; and, above all, the concluding scene, or the temple of the elements, by WHITMORE also.

The music is by Mr. WARE, and is tastefully varied. The applause which accompanied the performance throughout had scarcely any interruption; and when the pantomime was announced for a second representation there did not appear to be a dissentient voice. It has since had an uninterrupted run.

Dec. 30.—Mrs. H. JOHNSTON, after an absence of two years, resumed her station at this theatre, and performed the part of *Beatrice*, in *Much Ado About Nothing*. A report had been spread for several preceding days, that an opposition was intended to this lady's performance, by some persons who wished to visit on her public fame some supposed errors of her private character; and the expectation of this, though the circumstances alluded to were not matter of general notoriety, attracted a full house. When she first presented herself to the view of the audience, loud testimonies of disapprobation burst upon her from particular parts of the house; but the spontaneous feeling of the audience in general was highly favourable to her. The clapping, on one part, however, and the cries of *Off! Off!* blended with hisses, on the other, created such confusion, that the beginning of the first act was wholly lost to the ear. During this contention, which lasted a considerable time, Mrs. Johnston appeared strongly affected, and seemed two or three times about to swoon; but at last, with a kind of convulsive motion, she rushed forward to the front of the stage, and with uplifted hands made a silent appeal to the audience. The contention ceased; and profound silence (under an expectation that she was about to offer something in the way of excuse or explanation) was immediately restored. Nothing of the kind, however, took place: perhaps she was prevented by a very general cry of *Go on, Go on*; and the immediate entrance of Mr. Lewis, as *Benedict*, restored the house to good humour; which was only occasionally interrupted by the *Malevoli*, when they could force from any part of the dialogue of *Beatrice* constructions or allusions applicable to their purpose. Under these circumstances, much allowance is to be made for Mrs. Johnston's performance of the character; which, however, we do not think so well suited to her powers, as many others in which we have seen her, and on which she founded her former claims to public favour.

COVENT GARDEN, *Jan.* 8.—Mrs. H. JOHNSTON (after having inserted a deprecatory card in the different newspapers*) made a second appearance, as *Lætitia Hardy*, in *The Belle's Stratagem*. The expectation of a renewal of the tumult of a former evening proved a strong attraction. The opposition was more formidable, and more embodied, than on her first appearance. When she came forward, the hisses, and cries of "Off! off!" overpowered, for a time, the efforts of her friends. After the contention had lasted for some minutes, she signified a wish to address the audience. The uproar increasing, she advanced to the front of the stage, in a most supplicating attitude, and bathed in tears. This only increased the noise. At length a cry of "*Hear her! hear her!*" prevailed for a moment. The fair suppliant took advantage of it, and said,

"*Ladies and Gentlemen,*

"It would be impossible that I could endure anger from this source, if I were not consoled by the conviction that in many instances I have been much wronged, and endured much unmerited reproach."

This produced another clamour, which ended in a general cry of "*No more!*"—"*Go on, go on!*" and the play was suffered to proceed; but on Mrs. Mattocks, in the part of *Mrs. Racket*, saying,

"But pray, what is the meaning of all this?"

the *hissing* and noise were renewed,

* Of this card the following is a copy:—"Mrs. H. JOHNSTON, under the deepest impressions of GRATITUDE and RESPECT, would have considered it her duty to have earlier offered to her FRIENDS and the PUBLIC her heartfelt acknowledgments for the flattering reception she was honoured with on her first appearance this season, by a numerous and brilliant audience, had she not feared that attempts would be made to ascribe such an address to motives very foreign, indeed, to those feelings of obligation and humility which could alone induce her to trespass on their indulgence;—nor would she now presume to intrude on their kind notice, had she not found it indispensably necessary to appeal to their generosity and consideration for protection, as she unhappily finds—after a long and painful endurance of unmerited sufferings—that a SYSTEM of PERSECUTION still continues to be practised against her, by a few prejudiced individuals;—against the influence of whose inveterate efforts (through the means of some cruel and unjust paragraphs) to deprive her of that bounty, arising from those professional exertions, which shall ever be gratefully devoted to their entertainment, and to which *alone* she confidently looks for support, Mrs. JOHNSTON thus humbly appeals to their humanity, and cheerfully submits her fate to a GENEROUS BRITISH PUBLIC."

though only in a slight degree; and all was good humour, until *Lætitia Hardy*, speaking of how she would act by a beloved husband, says,

"Live with him in the eye of fashion, or in the shade of retirement; change my country——"

The last sentence was caught with avidity by the unfriendly part of the audience, and the effect of that interesting scene was entirely lost. After this detail, we should think it very unfair to criticise Mrs. Johnston's performance of one of the most difficult parts in elegant comedy. She did not recover that self-possession which is requisite to the air and playfulness of unaffected gayety.

Without pretending to any knowledge of the real state of the case alluded to, of domestic unhappiness between Mr. and Mrs. H. Johnston, we cannot forbear to observe, that during a long course of theatrical attendance we do not remember an instance of the public having interfered in such a manner as we have mentioned on this occasion. We go to a theatre to be entertained by the talents, not to be improved by the morals, of the performers; if we receive our money's worth of the former, it seems to be all that we have a right to expect; and we apprehend, that if once the public come to a resolution, that none but immaculate persons shall presume, or be suffered to perform on the stage, the doors of our theatres may be closed, and the drama will be driven to seek shelter among a less fastidious people. With respect to Mrs. Johnston (as no legal proceedings have yet taken place against her), for any thing that the public can know, she may be wrongfully accused. Far be it from our intention to vindicate or connive at profligacy in any shape; but we repeat, that for aught the town can know, this lady's "sufferings" may, as she alleges, be "unmerited."—And whence did the opposition to her arise? From the indignation or the outraged feelings of her own sex? No such thing; but from beings calling themselves *men*, who raised an unnatural yell, or war-whoop, such as we may suppose to have been heard in Pandemonium. We may hope, that the persons who thus annoyed the audience on these occasions were solely actuated by worthy motives; that they themselves felt "no compunctious visitings of nature;" and no inward convictions that they had ever erred: but we must conclude with declaring, that, as perfectly unbiassed parties, we did consider the attack on this *female*, and the attempt to drive her from her professional station, as cruel, malignant, and unmanly in the extreme.

Jan. 12.—A new historical Drama, in three acts, called "THE WANDERER, or *The Rights of Hospitality*," was performed for the first time, the characters being as follow, and thus represented:—

Prince Sigismund.....	Mr. C. KEMBLE.
Count Valdestein.....	Mr. POPE.
Sparro.....	Mr. BRUNTON.
Colonel Baner.....	Mr. BLANCHARD.
Gustavus Adolphus	Mr. CLAREMONT.
Ramsay.....	Mr. FAWCETT.
Countess Valdestein....	Miss SMITH.
Christina.....	Miss NORTON.

The following is a sketch of the fable:—

Sigismund, who boasts to be the grandson of Gustavus Vasa, lays claim to the crown of Sweden. He makes several attempts to sustain his claim, in all of which he is exposed to the utmost hardship and the most imminent perils. In the last, however, all his difficulties and dangers seem to redouble. He is thrown upon a Swedish island, from which there is no escape but by the Danish fleet, which was meditating a descent upon Sweden. In that island he wanders about for some time, reduced to the last extremity of fatigue and hunger; when, disguised in the most wretched attire, he resolves to try the humanity and hospitality of Count Valdestein, whose life he had formerly saved. In that view he arrives at the count's castle, where he discovers himself to the countess, and implores her assistance and compassion. The countess, touched by his misfortunes, and seconded by her niece Christina, who is enamoured of Sigismund, devise a variety of means to favour his escape, and in the mean time affords him refreshment and concealment, through her trusty servant Ramsay, the steward of the castle. Hence all the intricacies and interest of the plot arise, which are judiciously increased to the end of the last act. The Swedish scouts are every where in search of the rebels and of Sigismund, and are on the point of surprising him in the castle, but his escape is forwarded by the countess passing him for her husband, who was shipwrecked on his return home, and, after having taken refuge in a hut, is expected to arrive in the meanest attire, having no other raiment but such as the owner of the hut could afford him. On his arrival, two Count Valdesteins appear; but the countess disclaims her husband, and contends that he is the fugitive and the traitor. Valdestein perceives her stratagem, and, mindful of the service formerly rendered him by

Sigismund, co-operates in it, and allows himself to be seized as Sigismund. This mistake and misapprehension is wrought up to a very high interest in the concluding scene, and Sigismund escapes in consequence of it, and Valdestein and his countess are pardoned by the Prince of Sweden for concurring, on account of the humanity and gratitude their conduct so eminently displays.

This piece is, we understand, adapted from the French to the English stage by Mr. Charles Kemble, who represented its hero. In its construction, it partakes more, we think, of what is called the *melo-drama*, than of either tragedy, comedy, or tragi-comedy. The dangers with which *Sigismund* is surrounded, always in the midst of his enemies, and always eluding their vengeance, constitute the whole business of the play. The performance of Miss Smith was very impressive. When informed that her husband, who had been wrecked on a voyage from Finland, had been taken prisoner, on suspicion of being *Sigismund*, or one of his adherents, the manner in which she checked her agitation, lest she should betray the *Prince*, was excellent. Her denial of her husband, when he was at last introduced to her, while at the same time she made him comprehend her design, was also a good piece of acting. In this scene she was well supported by Mr. Pope, who performed the short part of *Count Valdestein* with great propriety. Mr. Charles Kemble was very successful in the part of *Sigismund*. He supported it with dignity well suited to the sufferings and the character of the hero; but the description of his misfortunes is somewhat tedious from its length. Messrs. Brunton, Blanchard, and Fawcett, and Miss Norton, made the most they could of the parts allotted to them; but they were not prominent enough to call forth much histrionic talent.

The music (by Russell and Davy) is well adapted, and does credit to the taste and science of the composers. The choruses were intended to lengthen the piece, and give it variety: they suit very well with a melo-drama, but they destroy the dignity of a play: neither do we approve of ballets in serious pieces.

The prologue was a stricture on the present times, and was well spoken by Mr. Brunton. The epilogue was poor, and an allusion to the *misletoe* not happy. Miss Norton, however, spoke it with spirit. The house was crowded, and the play announced for repetition amid shouts of approbation.

Drury-lane, *Jan.* 14.—A novel kind of performance took place this evening, but, we suppose, will not be soon repeated. During the pantomime, a gentleman, dressed in black, supposed to be inebriated, fell or leaped from the second box above the stage on the Prince's side, on to the stage, and reeled from thence into the orchestra. He then got up, and retired behind the scenes without appearing to be much hurt. Several of the stage lamps were broken in his fall, and these anointed him handsomely with their oil.

Jan. 18.—A Mrs. Eyre, from the Edinburgh Theatre, made her first appearance as *Angela*, in *The Castle Spectre*, and received considerable applause. She is a genteel figure, and has a prepossessing countenance; with a voice pleasing in its tones, but rather tremulous. She seems to be a mistress of stage business, and to have formed herself after the manner of Mrs. Stephen Kemble.

Jan. 20. Mr. J. Smith, from the Liverpool stage, made his *debût*, as *Lorenzo*, in *The Cabinet*. His voice, a counter-tenor, is strong, and sweet in its upper tones; but his lower notes seem not so pleasing. His action wants grace: but he was much applauded in his songs.

Jan. 22, Was presented a new comedy, called "Something to Do;" of which the following were the principal characters:—

Janus Mem	Mr. Elliston.
Doctor Tandem	Mr. Wewitzer.
Wilberfelt	Mr. Holland.
Edward	Mr. Siddons.
Goldhound	Mr. Matthews.
Charles	Mr. De Camp.
Pemby	Mr. Russel.
O'Tinder	Mr. Johnstone.
Oliver	Mr. Dowton.
Francis	Mr. Purser.
Helena	Mrs. Jordan.
Clara	Miss Mellon.

The scene is laid in Germany. Helena, a young lady whose parents died while she was very young, has been left in the care of two guardians, Dr. Tandem and Goldhound, who have the custody of her property, and without whose joint consent she cannot marry. The first of these forms a plan to have the lady united to his son; the other entertains a similar project in favour of his nephew. Ed-

ward, who is an officer, is in love with Helena; who appears so indifferent to his suit, that he is about to quit the town of Havelberg, where all the parties reside. Janus Mem, a young lawyer, fresh from his studies, seeking for a fee, and "*something to do*," arrives at this place. He advertises himself as an eminent practitioner, and is employed by the two guardians of Helena to draw up a deed of marriage. They both give him a large fee; one that he may insert privately in the deed the name of his son, the other that of his nephew, as the intended husband. The young lawyer, however, deceives them both.

From the prologue we learned, that this was a translation from the German by a female pen. Its origin, however, would have been easily discovered, without this information; for one of its principal defects seemed to be, that too little pains had been taken to adapt it to the taste of an English audience. With regard to the characters, some were feeble and insignificant, and others drawn with a considerable share of humour. That of *Mem*, though certainly a caricature, was very laughable. The part allotted to Mrs. Jordan was not at all equal to her talents; but still she made a good deal of it. In those passages where she *quizzed* the two lovers, whom her guardians would each impose on her as a husband, she was very happy, and met with much and deserved applause. The play went on very well during the first two acts; and the dialogue and incidents, which partook more of the nature of farce than comedy, excited laughter. In the third act it began to hang heavily, and symptoms of disapprobation arose. Many dull and ill-contrived passages afterwards occurred during this and the fourth act. In the fifth the disapprobation was louder; and long before the *denouement* took place, the hissing, and shouts of "*Off! off!*" were too powerful to be resisted. Not a syllable could be heard from that time until the conclusion; and the curtain fell to the dumb-shew of the actors. Miss Mellon was appointed to speak the Epilogue. Unfortunately, the first two lines of it were applicable to the author's miscarriage, and the house did not fail to adapt them. Before she had got half through it, there was a general cry of, "*No more! No more!*" and she retired much embarrassed. After the lapse of several minutes, Mr. De Camp came forward, and announced another play for the next night.

We have heard this still-born comedy ascribed to a young lady whose father is connected with the management of the theatre.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

SECOND SESSION OF THE FOURTH PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

JAN. 21.

PARLIAMENT assembled pursuant to his Majesty's proclamation; when the commissioners appointed to open the session read the following speech:—

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"We have received his Majesty's commands to assure you, that in calling you together at this important conjuncture of affairs he entertains the most perfect conviction that he shall find in you the same determination with which his Majesty himself is animated to uphold the honour of his crown, and the just rights and interests of his people.

"We are commanded by his Majesty to inform you, that no sooner had the result of the negotiations at Tilsit confirmed the influence and control of France over the powers of the continent, than his Majesty was apprised of the intention of the enemy to combine those powers in one general confederacy, to be directed either to the entire subjugation of this kingdom, or to the imposing upon his Majesty an insecure and ignominious peace.

"That for this purpose it was determined to force into hostility against his Majesty, states which had hitherto been allowed by France to maintain or to purchase their neutrality, and to bring to bear against different points of his Majesty's dominions the whole of the naval force of Europe, and specifically the fleets of Portugal and Denmark.

"To place those fleets out of the power of such a confederacy became therefore the indispensable duty of his Majesty.

"In the execution of this duty, so far as related to the Danish fleet, his Majesty has commanded us to assure you, that it was with the deepest reluctance that his Majesty found himself compelled, after his earnest endeavours to open a negotiation with the Danish government had failed, to authorize his commanders to resort to the extremity of force; but that he has the greatest satisfaction in

congratulating you upon the successful execution of this painful but necessary service.

"We are further commanded to acquaint you, that the course which his Majesty had to pursue with respect to Portugal was happily of a nature more congenial to his Majesty's feelings. That the timely and unreserved communication by the court of Lisbon of the demands and designs of France, while it confirmed to his Majesty the authenticity of the advices which he had received from other quarters, entitle that court to his Majesty's confidence in the sincerity of the assurances by which that communication was accompanied.

"The fleet of Portugal was destined by France to be employed as an instrument of vengeance against Great Britain. That fleet has been secured from the grasp of France, and is now employed in conveying to its American dominions the hopes and fortunes of the Portuguese monarchy. His Majesty implores the protection of Divine Providence upon that enterprise, rejoicing in the preservation of a power so long the friend and ally of Great Britain; and, in the prospect of its establishment in the New World, with augmented strength and splendour.

"We have it in command from his Majesty to inform you, that the determination of the enemy to excite hostilities between his Majesty and his late allies, the Emperors of Russia and Austria, and the King of Prussia, has been but too successful, and that the ministers from those powers have demanded and received their passports.

"This measure, on the part of Russia, has been attempted to be justified by a statement of wrongs and grievances which have no real foundation. The Emperor of Russia had indeed proffered his mediation between his Majesty and France; his Majesty did not refuse that mediation, but he is confident you will feel the propriety of its not having been accepted, until his Majesty should have been enabled to ascertain that Russia was in a condition to mediate impartially, and until the principles and the basis on which France was ready to negotiate were made known to his Majesty.

"No pretence of justification has been alleged for the hostile conduct of the Emperor of Austria or for that of his Prussian Majesty; his Majesty has not given the least ground of complaint to either of those sovereigns; nor, even at the moment when they have respectively withdrawn their ministers, have they assigned to his Majesty any distinct cause for that proceeding.

"His Majesty has directed that copies of the official notes which passed between his Majesty's ambassador and the minister for foreign affairs of his Imperial Majesty the Emperor of Russia pending the negotiations at Tilsit, as well as of the official note of the Russian minister at this court, which contained the offer of his Imperial Majesty's mediation, and of the answer returned to that note by his Majesty's command, and also copies of the official notes of the Austrian minister at this court, and of the answers which his Majesty commanded to be returned to them, shall be laid before you.

"It is with concern that his Majesty commands us to inform you, that, notwithstanding his earnest wishes to terminate the war in which he is engaged with the Ottoman Porte, his Majesty's endeavours, unhappily for the Turkish empire, have been defeated by the machinations of France, not less the enemy of the Porte than of Great Britain.

"But while the influence of France has been thus unfortunately successful in preventing the termination of existing hostilities and in exciting new wars against this country, his Majesty commands us to inform you, that the King of Sweden has resisted every attempt to induce him to abandon his alliance with Great Britain; and that his Majesty entertains no doubt that you will feel with him the sacredness of the duty which the firmness and fidelity of the King of Sweden impose upon his Majesty, and that you will concur in enabling his Majesty to discharge it in a manner worthy of this country.

"It remains for us, according to his Majesty's commands, to state to you, that the treaty of amity, commerce, and navigation, between his Majesty and the United States of America, which was concluded and signed by commissioners duly authorised for that purpose, on the 31st of December 1806, has not taken effect, in consequence of the refusal of the president of the United States to ratify that instrument.

"For an unauthorised act of force committed against an American ship of war, his Majesty did not hesitate to offer immediate and spontaneous reparation; but an attempt has been made by the American government to connect with the question which has arisen out of this act, pretensions inconsistent with the maritime rights of Great Britain: such pretensions his Majesty is determined never to admit.—His Majesty nevertheless hopes that the American government will be actuated by the same desire to preserve the relations of peace and friendship between the two countries, which has ever influenced his Majesty's conduct, and that any difficulties in the discussion now depending may be effectually removed.

"His Majesty has commanded us to state to you, that in consequence of the decree by which France declared the whole of his Majesty's dominions to be in a state of blockade, and subjected to seizure and confiscation the produce and manufactures of his kingdom, his Majesty resorted, in the first instance, to a measure of mitigated retaliation; and that this measure having proved ineffectual for its object, his Majesty has since found it necessary to adopt others of greater rigour, which he commands us to state to you will require the

aid of parliament to give them complete and effectual operation.

"His Majesty has directed copies of the orders which he has issued with the advice of his privy council, upon this subject, to be laid before you; and he commands us to recommend them to your early attention.

"*Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

"His Majesty has directed the estimates for the year to be laid before you, in the fullest confidence that your loyalty and public spirit will induce you to make such provision for the public service as the urgency of affairs may require.

"His Majesty has great satisfaction in informing you, that, notwithstanding the difficulties which the enemy has endeavoured to impose upon the commerce of his subjects, and upon their intercourse with other nations, the resources of the country have continued, in the last year, to be so abundant, as to have produced, both from the permanent and temporary revenue, a receipt considerably larger than that of the preceding year.

"The satisfaction which his Majesty feels assured you will derive, in common with his Majesty, from this proof of the solidity of these resources, cannot but be greatly increased, if, as his Majesty confidently hopes, it shall be found possible to raise the necessary supplies for the present year, without any material addition to the public burthens.

"*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"We are especially commanded to say to you, in the name of his Majesty, that if ever there was a just and national war, it is that which his Majesty is now compelled to prosecute. This war is in its principle purely defensive; his Majesty looks but to the attainment of a secure and honourable peace; but such a peace can only be negociated upon a footing of perfect equality.

"The eyes of Europe and of the world are fixed upon the British parliament.

"If, as his Majesty confidently trusts, you display in this crisis of the fate of the country the characteristic spirit of the British nation, and face unappalled the unnatural combination which is gathered around us, his Majesty bids us assure you of his firm persuasion that, under the blessing of Divine Providence, the struggle will prove successful and glorious to Great Britain.

"We are, lastly, commanded to assure you, that in this awful and momentous contest, you may rely upon the firmness of his Majesty, who has no cause but that of his people; and that his Majesty reciprocally relies upon the wisdom, the constancy, and the affectionate support of his parliament."

The Commons having retired,

Lord Galloway rose to move an address to his Majesty. His lordship entered into a comprehensive view of the various subjects contained in the speech—he defended the attack on Copenhagen, as necessary to defeat a confederacy into which it was the intention of France to force Denmark; and as farther justified by the hostile sentiments which that court betrayed towards us, and by her armaments, so infinitely exceeding her legitimate wants. He complimented ministers and the country on the success of the measures which had placed the royal family and fleet of Portugal beyond the grasp of France; and rejoiced to find that government was determined not to concede one point more to America.

Lord Kenyon followed on the same side, but in so low a tone of voice as to be inaudible.

The Duke of Norfolk objected to the house being called on to approve the expedition against the Danish fleet, without any document being produced to establish the justice or expediency of the measure; and in order that inquiry might precede such decision, moved an amendment to that effect.

Lord Sidmouth strongly reprobated the attack on Copenhagen; which he characterised as wanton and unwise, dishonourable in its execution, and unproductive of advantage in its result. He combated the assertion of a hostile disposition or indication on the part of Denmark, which had been urged in extenuation of our aggression towards her, on the ground that her forces were concentrated to oppose France, not England; that the abundance of her naval stores resulted from the circumstance of a given sum having been annually appropriated to their purchase, without reference to their consumption; and further, that this accumulation had been the effect of years, and at a period when Russia, which powerfully influenced Denmark, was in close amity with England, and would have restrained any measure or intention of hostility towards us.

Lord Aberdeen thought the avowal of the Crown Prince, in 1801, of his inability to resist the influence of Russia, furnished argument against his present independence.

Lord Grenville denied his having made any such admission; he thought the conduct of ministers towards Denmark had promoted the views of the enemy; and that the useless and unjust acquirement of a few hulks had united a gallant people against us;—and he reprobated the attempt to induce parliament to sanction that dereliction of honour and policy, without producing the smallest evidence towards its palliation. He ridiculed the anticipations of the commercial resources of the Brazils; and concluded by recommending a speedy amelioration of the state of the catholics in Ireland.

Lords Hawkesbury and Mulgrave rested the defence of the expedition to Copenhagen on information received from Lisbon, of the intention of France to employ the fleets of Portugal and Denmark for the in-

asion of Ireland; and on the positive, though confidential intelligence, that one of the secret arrangements at Tilsit was to that effect.

Lords Lauderdale and Buckinghamshire supported the amendment; but it was negatived without a division; as was another proposed by Lord Grenville, for reserving any pledge in regard to the question of a Russian mediation, until the papers relating to it were before the house.—Adjourned to the 27th.

The following protest, by the Duke of Gloucester and others, was entered on the journals of the lords:—

PROTEST.

Die Veneris, 21 *Jan.* 1808.

A motion was made to omit the fourth paragraph in the motion for an address to the throne (viz. the paragraph respecting the seizure of the Danish fleet), and the question being put, "That the said paragraph do stand part of the motion," the same was carried in the affirmative.

"DISSENTIENT,

"Because no proof of hostile intention on the part of Denmark has been adduced, nor any case of necessity made out, to justify the attack upon Copenhagen; without which the measure is, in our conception, discreditable to the character and injurious to the interests of this country.

W. FREDERIC. VASSAL HOLLAND.
RAWDON. NORFOLK.
LAUDERDALE. SIDMOUTH."
GREY.

Lord Erskine gave his concurrence to the protest, and followed it with a very long addition, assigning his reasons for joining in the protest.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

JANUARY 21.

THE house assembled; and after attending in the house of peers to hear the speech from the throne,

Lord Hamilton rose to move the address. He expressed warm approbation of the vigour of ministers, particularly in the affair of Copenhagen, and in the orders of council; and considered that our only safety consisted in a vigorous prosecution of the war.

Messrs. Ellis and Milnes, at great length, vindicated the conduct of ministers.

Mr. Ponsonby, Mr. Whitbread, and Mr. Sheridan, expressed the most unqualified reprobation of it.

Lord Milton concurred in the same opinion; yet disapproved of the meetings to petition for peace, as being calculated to defer its attainment, by raising the pretensions of the enemy.

Mr. Ponsonby and Mr. M. Matthews adverted to the state of Ireland, and expressed a hope that ministers were prepared with measures for its tranquility and prosperity.

Mr. Canning defended his colleagues, and challenged inquiry into their conduct. He declared that they were possessed of information so far back as May last, of the hostile disposition of Denmark, and of the intended application of the Danish marine by France to aid in a descent on Ireland. In alluding to the recent pacific proposals made by the Austrian ambassador, he declared that no direct overture had been made either by the Austrian or the French governments, but that they rested solely upon the personal interference of the Prince Stahremberg. The question for the address was carried without a division; and at one o'clock the house adjourned.

22. The consideration of various election petitions was appointed for particular days; after which Lord Hamilton brought up the report of the address.

Messrs. M'Donald, Hibbert, M. A. Taylor, Eden, Windham, and W. Smith, entered their protest against the measure.

Mr. Eden and Mr. Windham argued, that the treaty of Tilsit could not have given occasion for the attack on Copenhagen; as that treaty was signed on the 7th July, and the account of it did not reach this country till the 8th August; whereas Admiral Gambier sailed from England on the 26th July, thirteen days before.

Mr. Canning replied, that although the correct copy of the treaty was not received till the 8th August, yet the substance of that treaty, and of the secret arrangements, had been received long before the note in which the mediation of Russia was offered: the latter was received on the 1st August, and answered on the 2d or 3d.

Messrs. Fuller and York approved of the conduct of ministers, and thought them entitled to credit and confidence.

The address was ordered to be presented, and his Majesty's speech taken into consideration on the 25th.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

TUESDAY, DEC. 22.

Copy of a Letter to Admiral Young, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Plymouth.

H. M. hired armed Brig Ann, Plymouth Sound, Dec. 16.

SIR,

IN execution of your order of the 14th, I have to acquaint you, on the 20th November, at noon, being in lat. 41. 41. N. and long. 10. 30. W. of my falling in with and capturing the Spanish lugger privateer Vansigo, pierced for 14 guns, but only six 4-pounders and one long brass 12-pounder mounted, with 45 men, out eight days from Ferrol; had not made any captures. Also, on my entering the Straits of Gibraltar, on the morning of the 24th, with a fresh breeze from W. N. W. (the lugger in company), about half-past 9 A. M. falling little wind, the island of Tarifa N. E. by N. observed ten of the enemy's gun-boats rowing towards me. At ten, the headmost fired a shot, and hoisted a red flag. Finding it impossible to escape, I shortened sail to receive them. At a quarter past 10 the three headmost closed, and commenced action. At half past 10, seven more closing, the lugger struck, having hailed to inform me she had three men killed. At eleven dismasted one of the enemy's gun-boats, and two more having struck, discontinued the action, but did not think it prudent to attempt to take possession, having on board 42 prisoners, and charged with despatches (my complement being only 39, nine of which were on board the lugger). At ten minutes past 11 got the vessel round by the assistance of the sweeps, and opened my fire on five who had taken possession of the lugger, and again closing on my starboard quarter, with an intention to board: but finding my guns so well supplied with round and grape, and ready to receive them in case of boarding, at one o'clock, P. M. they sweeped out of gun-shot, carrying off my prize. I am happy in having the pleasure to add, that although six of the largest were within pistol-shot for nearly one hour and a half, I have not one man hurt. It would be needless for me to attempt to say any thing in favour of Mr. Olden, the master, and each of the crew, only my great satisfaction on beholding the high flow of spirits which is generally manifested in the countenance of every British sailor, although opposed to so superior a force, and their regret at not being able to sink the two which had struck.

I am, &c.

(Signed) J. M'KENZIE.

SATURDAY, DEC. 26.

FOREIGN-OFFICE, DEC. 26.

The King has been pleased to appoint Lord Viscount Strangford to be his Majesty's envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to the court of her most faithful Majesty.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, DEC. 26.

Copy of a Letter from Lieutenant John G. Bird, of his Majesty's Brig Supérieure, Barbadoes, 17th October, to Rear Admiral the Hon. Sir Alexander Cochrane, K. B. Commander in Chief at the Leeward Islands.

His Majesty's Brig Supérieure, Barbadoes bearing W. 120 Leagues, Oct. 17.

SIR,

The unfortunate death of Captain Buller imposes the duty on me to inform you of the capture of the French schooner privateer la Jopo l'Œil, after an action of an hour and a quarter; in the early part of which Captain Buller received a musket-ball through the head, while in the act of attempting to board, and expired immediately. His Majesty's brig Hawke was in sight during the whole of the chase, and joined an hour after the action had ceased. To the officers and crew of the Supérieure I feel much indebted for their support, particularly Mr. Hawkey, the master, and Mr. Gummage, midshipman.

La Jopo l'Œil is a remarkable fine vessel, pierced for 14 guns, had only six 18-pounders mounted, and one on a traversing carriage; manned with 95 men; out 32 days from Point-à-Petre, Guadaloupe, and had not made any capture.

I beg leave to subjoin a list of the killed and wounded; and I have, &c.

(Signed) JOHN G BIRD, Lieut.

To the Hon. Sir Alexander Cochrane, K. B. Rear-Admiral of the White, &c. &c. &c.

Supérieure—4 killed and 8 wounded.

La Jopo l'Œil—15 killed and 19 wounded.

Rear-Admiral Cochrane also transmits the following official account of the brilliant action of the Windsor Castle packet, in which he took a French privateer of much superior force.

Windsor Castle Packet, Carlisle Bay, Oct. 3.

SIR,

Having, on my passage from England in the Windsor Castle packet, with the mails for Barbadoes and the Leeward Islands, been attacked by a French privateer within the limits of your station, I take the liberty

of acquainting you, that we were fortunate enough to capture her after a severe action, and arrived with her safe in this bay. She was seen on the morning of the 1st of October in latitude 13. 53. N. and longitude 58. 1. W. and about half past eight made all sail in chase of the packet, when every exertion was made to get away from her; but finding it impossible, preparations were made to make the best resistance we could, and arrangements to sink the mails if necessary.

At noon the schooner got within gun-shot, hoisted French colours, and began her fire, which was returned from the stern chase guns. This was continued until she came near, when we were hailed in very opprobrious terms, and desired to strike the colours. On refusing to do so she run alongside, grappled the packet, and attempted to board, which we repulsed by the pikes, with the loss of eight or ten men on the part of the enemy, when the schooner attempted to get clear by cutting the grapplings, but the main-yard being locked in her rigging, she was prevented. Great exertions were continued on both sides: and I had occasion to station a part of the crew in charge of the mails, to shift them as circumstances required, or to cut them away in case of our failure. About three we got one of our six-pound carronades to bear upon the schooner, loaded with double grape, cannister, and one hundred musket balls, which was fired at the moment the enemy was making a second desperate attempt to board, and killed and wounded a great number. Soon after this I embraced the opportunity of boarding, in turn, with five men, and succeeded in driving the enemy from his quarters, and about four o'clock the schooner was completely in our possession. She is named the Jeune Richard, mounting six 6-pounders and one long 18-pounder, having on board at the commencement of the action 92 men, of which 21 were found dead on her decks, and 33 wounded. From the very superior numbers of the enemy still remaining, it was necessary to use every precaution in securing the prisoners. I was obliged to order them up from below one by one, and place them in their own irons as they came up, as 3 of our little crew were killed, and ten severely wounded, the mizen-mast and main-yard carried away, and the rigging fore and aft much damaged. It is my duty to mention to you, sir, that the crew of the packet, amounting at first to only 28 men and boys, supported me with the greatest gallantry during the whole of this arduous contest.

I have the honour to be, &c.
(Signed) W. Rogers, Acting Captain.

The following captures are likewise transmitted by Rear-Admiral Cochrane:—

By Captain N. N. Ballard, of the Blonde, the following:—l'Hirondelle, French schooner privateer, of 8 guns, and 84 men. The French privateer brig Duquesne, late his Majesty's schooner Netley, 17 guns, 120 men. The Alert, a formidable privateer, of 20 guns and 140 men.

By Captain J. P. Stewart, of his Majesty's ship d'Espagne, la Maria, Spanish privateer schooner, one 18 pounder, and 74 men, one of the fastest sailers in the Windward islands.

By Robert Yetts, of his Majesty's cutter Laura, in company with the Balahou, after a running fight of several hours, le Rhone, French letter of marque, of 6 guns and 26 men; a fine copper bottomed brig of 90 tons.

Rear Admiral Sir Sidney Smith also transmits a letter from Captain Sprule, of his Majesty's ship Solebay, announcing the capture of the Spanish lugger privateer Estrella del Noste, two swivels, and 35 men, with nine English prisoners taken on board the Liberty brig, of London.

SATURDAY, JAN. 2.

MEMORANDUM.

Horse Guards, *Dec.* 30.—His Majesty has been pleased to grant his most gracious permission to the 25th regiment of light dragoons, to assume and bear, in addition to any other devices or badges to which it may be entitled, the Elephant in the centre of the colours, inscribing underneath it, and on the front of the helmets, the word "*Leswarree*," as a distinguished and lasting mark of the good conduct and exemplary valour of that corps during the battle fought near Leswarree, on the 1st of November, 1803.—By order of his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief,

H. Calvert, L. G.

[This gazette contains the following naval captures:—

By the Seine, Captain Atkins, in the Channel, the French lugger privateer la Sybelle, pierced for fourteen guns, but with only one on board, and 48 men.

By the Bacchante, Captain Inglefield, off Jamaica, the Spanish privateer Amor de la Patria, three guns, and 63 men.

By the Resistance, Captain Adam, off Cape Barfleur, the French lugger privateer l'Aigle, 14 guns, and 66 men.

By the Lion, Captain Rolles, off Beachy Head, la Réciprocité, a French privateer, of 14 guns.]

TUESDAY, JAN. 5.

This gazette announces, that the King has been pleased to grant to Sir C. Brisbane, senior officer of the squadron to which Curaçoa surrendered, his license to bear, in addition to his family armorial ensigns, the following augmentation: "A chief embattled, thereon a ship of war, under sail, between two castles; and for crest, out of a naval

crown, an arm embowed, grasping a sword, and from the hand a medal suspended by a ribbon; motto, "CURAÇOA;" and for supporters—"On the dexter side a British sailor, and on the sinister a Marine."

SATURDAY, JAN. 9.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 9.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Rainier, of his Majesty's ship Caroline, to Rear Admiral Sir Edward Pellew, Bart. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the East Indies, dated Malacca Road, February 25, 1807, and transmitted by the last mentioned Officer to the Honourable W. W. Pole.

Having seen the honourable Company's ships, Perseverance and Albion, through the Gillolo passage, I passed to the eastward of the Pellew islands to insure fetching Pellappa, on the north end of the island of Sumatra, which place I looked into on the 26th ult. and not seeing any vessel there, I was making the best of my way to the Straits of St. Bernardine.

Early on the morning of the 27th ultimo, a strange sail was discovered on our lee beam. I immediately bore up in chase of her, and she ran for Albay. When we were nearly within gun-shot of her they hoisted Spanish colours, and fired a gun to windward. We were coming up with her fast, when she was taken aback with the land wind; and she having studding sails set on both sides, we were close to her before she could take them in. When, either from their temerity, or not knowing our force, they commenced firing; and it was not until they had 27 men killed and wounded that they hauled down their colours. On taking possession of her she proved to be the St. Raphael, (alias Pallas) Spanish register ship, belonging to the royal Company of the Philippines, mounting sixteen guns, with ninety seven men, commanded by Don Juan Baptista Monteverde, having on board upwards of five hundred thousand Spanish dollars in specie, and seventeen hundred quintals of copper, besides a valuable cargo; she sailed from Lima on the 12th of November last, bound to Manilla.

P.S. I am sorry to inform you we had seven of our men wounded, one of whom is since dead.

PROCLAMATIONS FOR A GENERAL FAST.

This Gazette contains proclamations, by the King, for a general fasting and humiliation, to be observed throughout England, on Wednesday, February 17, and throughout Scotland, on Thursday the 18th, "that so both we and our people may humble ourselves before Almighty God, in order to obtain pardon of our sins, and in the most devout and solemn manner send up our prayers and supplications to the Divine Majesty, for averting those heavy judgments which our manifold provocations have most justly deserved, and for imploring his blessing and assistance on our arms, for the restoration of peace and prosperity to us and our dominions."]

[This Gazette contains a despatch from Captain W. J. Lye, of his Majesty's ship Bombay, to Rear Admiral Sir Edward Pellew, announcing his capture, in the East Indies, of the French national brig le Jaseur, of twelve guns and fifty-five men.

Also, two letters to Vice Admiral Douglas, commander in chief in the North Sea, from Captain Farquhar, of the Ariadne; the former states the capture, by the Ringwood brig, of a French lugger letter of marque, le Trente et Quarante, of sixteen guns, and sixty-five men, a very fine vessel; the second letter, announcing the capture, by his Majesty's brig Sappho and the excise brig Royal George, the French lugger l'Eglé, of sixteen guns and fifty-six men.

LONDON GAZETTE EXTRAORDINARY.

DOWNING-STREET, JAN. 20.

Extract of a Despatch from Major-General Beresford, to Viscount Castlereagh, dated Madeira, Funchall, Dec. 29, 1807.

I have the satisfaction to communicate to your lordship the surrender of the island of Madeira, on the 24th instant, to his Majesty's arms. We had, previously to the ships coming to anchor, sent to the governor to surrender the island to his Britannic Majesty, offering the terms we were authorized, which were acceded to. The troops were immediately landed; and before dark were in possession of all the forts, and had the 3d and 11th regiments encamped with their field-pieces, a little to the west of the town. In regard to unanimity and cordial co-operation, it is sufficient to say, it was Sir Samuel Hood I had to act with; and the object, the service of his country. His ardent zeal communicated to all the same sentiments, and the utmost unanimity prevailed.—I had the fullest reason to be satisfied with the zeal and ardour of all the officers and troops under my orders. I have the honour to enclose the articles of capitulation which have been agreed upon. Captain Murphy, of the 38th regiment, brigade-major to the forces, will be the bearer, and can communicate any further particulars your lordship may be desirous of knowing; and I humbly recommend him to his Majesty's most gracious consideration.

TERMS OF CAPITULATION.

ART. 1. That on the signing of the present treaty, the island of Madeira and its dependencies shall be delivered up to the commanders of his Britannic Majesty's forces, and to be held and enjoyed by his said Majesty, with all the rights and privileges, and jurisdictions, which heretofore belonged to the crown of Portugal—II. That it is agreed the said island shall be

evacuated and re-delivered to his Royal Highness the Prince Regent of Portugal, or to his heirs and successors, when the free ingress and egress to the ports of Portugal and its colonies shall be re-established as heretofore; and when the sovereignty of Portugal shall be emancipated from the control or influence of France.—III. For the present, the arms and ammunition of all kinds to be delivered and placed under the possession of the British.—IV. Public property shall be respected and re-delivered at the same time, and under the same circumstances, with the island; His Britannic Majesty, during the period his troops shall occupy the island, reserving the use of all such property, and the revenues of the island, to be applied to the maintenance of its religious, civil, and military establishments. For the above purpose all the public property, of whatever description, to be formally delivered up, and received by the commissaries respectively appointed for that object.—V. All private property on the island of Madeira, belonging to the subjects of his Royal Highness the Prince Regent of Portugal, to be respected.—VI. The free exercise of all religious worship to be maintained and protected as at present established.—VII. The inhabitants to remain in the enjoyment of the civil constitution, and of their laws, as at present established and administered.—Done at the palace of St. Lorenzo, Funchal, Madeira, 26th December, 1807.

PEDRO FAGUNDES BACELAR D'ANTASI MENERES, Governor and Captain General of Madeira.
SAM. HOOD, Rear Admiral, K. B.
W. C. BERESFORD, Major General.

[Sir S. Hood, in a letter to the secretary of the Admiraly, announces the surrender of the island, and speaks in terms of warm commendation of the officers and men of the squadron (which consisted of the Centaur, York, Captain, Intrepid, Africaine, Shannon, Alceste, and Success,) particularly Lieutenant Henderson, bearer of the despatch; and observes,—"from the cordial good understanding that has subsisted between us, as well as between the whole of the army and navy, had there been a resistance, every thing we could have desired was to be expected from both services."]

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

WE have to announce the return of Buonaparte to Paris, from Milan on the 27th Dec. His departure from Milan was very *sudden*, and his arrival at Paris equally unexpected, no preparations having been made for his reception.

We have a partial account of what Buonaparte has been doing in Italy. Among other things, his son-in-law, the Viceroy Eugene, has been declared his successor to the crown of Italy, and created Prince of Venice. "Our grand-daughter, Josephine," the daughter of the Viceroy, has been created Princess of Bologna; and the Chancellor Melzi, Duke of Lodi. The kingdom of Etruria, it is said, in an article from Florence, is to be merged in the kingdom of Italy, in consequence of a convention concluded between Buonaparte and the King of Spain. The Queen of Etruria is to have other territories assigned her.

Napoleon has been scattering uncostly favours among his Italian subjects. He has been adding to the number of what is, by a misnomer, called the legislative body, and nominated 15 dignitaries, 50 commanders, and 300 knights of the order of the Iron Crown.

We observe that Buonaparte seems about to alter the whole spirit and character of the Catholic establishment.—*The celibacy of the Catholic clergy is to be dispensed with!*

King Jerome, of Westphalia, promises the Jews protection, and declares that there shall be no distinction among his subjects, let their religion be what it may.

Talleyrand is mentioned to succeed the Braganza family, as King of Portugal.

General Berthier, Prince of Neufchatel, is to be rewarded for his services, by being nominated king or chief magistrate of Switzerland.

Caulincourt, who bore so conspicuous a part in the assassination of the Duke d'Enghien, has arrived at Petersburg, as ambassador from France.

A new decree has been issued by Buonaparte against British commerce. This measure extends a decree of the 6th of August to the Weser and the Elbe; and ordains that all ships which, *on any account whatever*, may have touched at any British port, are to be *seized and confiscated, together with their cargoes, without exception or distinction of produce or merchandize.* For the purpose of enforcing the provisions of this decree, when a vessel arrives in either of these rivers, each individual of the crew is to be examined separately, by the French commercial agents and custom-house officers, in order to discover whether the written documents produced by the captain are genuine. If it be discovered that the vessel has touched at England, on any account whatever, besides the confiscation of the ship and cargo, the captain and the sailors who make false declarations, are liable to fine and imprisonment. The captain is to pay a fine of 6000 franks, and each sailor 500, in addition to all the other penalties which former decrees imposed for the production of forged bills of lading, or other un-

authentic papers. These restrictions have made the situation of the people of Germany truly deplorable; for the strictness with which they are enforced, and the multitude of troops which cover the country in every direction, render evasions extremely rare and hazardous.

By the above tyrannical decree, the safety of ship, cargo, and crew, are in the power of any single seaman on board. If he bear any ill will to the captain or any of the officers, he may declare that the ship has touched at an English port—his evidence will be eagerly received and believed—no matter if the evidence of all the rest of the crew contradict his. Or, it may not be necessary for any of the crew to be influenced by ill-will to the captain or the other officers; we may be sure, that rewards are held out to informers; and thus a man may declare, that the ship has touched at an English port, merely to gain the reward attached to such information.

The *Moniteur* of Jan. 7, and a supplement of the same date, contain a long commentary, in the form of notes, on all the leading points in his Britannic Majesty's reply (See Vol. LII. p. 479) to the declaration of the Emperor of Russia. This document, which may be considered as a counter-declaration of France on behalf of her northern ally, is interesting chiefly on account of the discoveries that it makes of the future views of Napoleon. It discusses the subject of peace pretty freely; and with a *seeming* leaning towards a negociation: but with what sincerity time alone will discover. The most striking is the concluding note in this commentary. In reply to that part of his Majesty's declaration, in which he says, that he proclaims anew those principles of maritime law against which the armed confederacy was directed; it is observed, in effect,

That each of the contending parties may proclaim their respective maritime laws; but that this circumstance need throw no impediment in the way of peace; because each may abstain from making any declaration, or requiring any renunciation on this subject.

But how is this to be reconciled with the repeated declarations which have been made by Napoleon, that no peace could be concluded with England, but on the condition of her renouncing what she calls her maritime code? It is true, strictly speaking, that by avoiding all discussion on this point, in any negociation that may take place, we do not formally give up our rights; but it is equally true, that, if we conclude a treaty, without having them recognised in that treaty, it may be afterwards asserted, that our silence on these disputed rights amounted to an abandonment of the principle.

Buonaparte is issuing fresh decrees, with additional severities, against British commerce; in one of them, *he prohibits all exportation from the French empire.* Spain is adopting similar measures.

The Dutch government is falling to pieces, from the pressure of its pecuniary difficulties. The expenditure is more than double of the revenue; the taxes cannot be increased; and there is not confidence enough in the government to procure loans.

According to information by a gentleman who left a Spanish port on the 25th ultimo, letters were received there on the preceding day, which stated, that there were 17,000 French troops at Lisbon, and 7000 Spanish troops at Oporto. At Lisbon, the French required a contribution of 500,000 alcases of corn, to be furnished within a certain time; or, if not, an equivalent in dollars. In spite of the statements in the French papers affirming the *favourable* reception which the invaders met with from the inhabitants, we find them obliged to use all the precautions of an hostile power. Martial law has been proclaimed; and the inhabitants, after being disarmed, are ordered not to go out of their houses after seven o'clock in the evening.

The accounts of an insurrection in Lisbon appear to be not wholly unfounded, but no particulars are yet received. General Junot is confiscating property of every kind belonging to British subjects, that can be discovered at Lisbon; and those who attempt to conceal any article are liable to a fine of ten times the value, as well as to corporal punishment.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DEC. 16.

THE bloodiest battle that ever was witnessed took place upon Clifton Downs, near Bristol, in consequence of a quarrel between Pearce, *the Game Chicken*, and three sturdy game-keepers, Hood, Francis, and Morris. In the course of the battle, which lasted 20 minutes, the Chicken, subject to the whole attack, displayed such a system of shifting, retreating, stopping, and putting in hits, as entirely exhausted his opponents and ensured him the final success of the battle. Francis and Morris were left at the Three Tuns, in a most mangled state, and perfectly immoveable. Hood made off at the end of the seventh round, seeing that his companions were likely to have the worst of it. The Chicken has suffered severely from a contusion of the head, the consequence of a dreadful blow from Morris while following up his companions, and is likely to undergo a surgical operation. It appears that the subject in dispute was a basket of apples that the Chicken was conveying from his father's, where he had spent

the day, and which was mistaken for game, the inquiry into which was so stoutly resisted.

The wags have observed that these *game-keepers* were on a wrong *scent* when they *pursued* the *Chicken* in quest of *game*. In the *main*, however, they were right; for certainly they found as much *game* about him, as *three of them could conveniently carry away!*

21. In the Sheriff's Court, an inquisition of damages (in an action which had been brought by the Earl of Elgin against Mr. Fergusson, in the court of King's Bench, last term, for criminal conversation with Lady Elgin, who suffered judgment to go by default), came on to be assessed, before the under-sheriff and a special jury of the county of Middlesex; when his lordship obtained a verdict of 10,000l against Mr. Fergusson.—On the return of Lord and Lady Elgin from Constantinople, where his lordship had been ambassador to the Ottoman Porte, they were both stopped in France, and Lord Elgin held a prisoner. Lady Elgin remained in France some time, and evinced the strongest affection for her husband and children. At length, however, it was thought advisable for her ladyship to come to England; and she was entrusted to the care of Mr. Fergusson, a young gentleman of Scotland, of family and fortune, and who had ingratiated himself into favour with Lord Elgin while in Paris. This Mr. Fergusson (Lord Elgin being still a prisoner in France) seduced a woman, until that time esteemed one of the most virtuous, religious, and amiable of her sex.—Lady Elgin's name was Nesbitt, a Scotch family of much respectability.

27. Mrs. White, of Canon-row, Westminster, hired a chariot and pair of Mr. Gullan, the Surrey side of Westminster-bridge, to go to Two-Waters, Hertfordshire. The driver stopped at several places on the road side, till he became intoxicated, and could not drive the chariot in a regular way; he, however, got to Watford; when Mrs. W. determined not to proceed any further with him, and, to pursue her journey, hired a post-chaise, which the fellow had the audacity to follow with the chariot for near a mile, abusing and threatening Mrs. W. all the way. During this time he whipped his horses in a most cruel manner, but at length desisted from following the lady. On his return, upon Bushey Heath, near Stanmore, he flogged his horses with so much violence, that he broke his whip; then, pursuing his cruelty to an unexampled pitch, forced the handle of his whip into one of his horses, so that his entrails came out. The animal, maddened by the torture, kicked and plunged, and falling between the splinter-bar and wheel, actually split his body between the flanks. The poor animal died in a few minutes. This inhuman conduct was seen by Mr. Peak, who resides near the Abercorn Arms, at Stanmore. The fellow proceeded with the chariot with one horse, and drove with such violence into Stanmore, that the pole of the chariot and the horse's head were forced into the parlour window of Mr. Fitch, and did considerable damage. The next night the horse and carriage arrived full speed at Mr. Gullan's yard gate, which, being shut, the pole and horse's head forced open, and the chariot entered the yard. The animal forced his way into the passage of Mr. Gullan's residence. On inquiry it turned out, the fellow had not found his way back to London till that night; when he stopped at the Anchor and Vine public-house, Charing-cross, to get some liquor, and the horse, tired of waiting, set off, and found his way home. On the following morning Mr. Gullan received several letters by the post, informing him of the circumstance; in consequence of which he went in pursuit of the driver, whose name is James Major, and, having found him, took him to the Public-office, Bow-street: we fear, however, that our criminal laws do not provide a punishment sufficient for the cruelty which this wretch has committed. The horse he killed was worth sixty guineas.

JAN. 1. Early in the morning, the panneis of the outer shutter's of Mr. Gold's house, No. 113, Fleet-street, were cut away and the shew-glass stripped of watches, rings, &c. to the value of 500l.

Old Christmas-day, a similar robbery was committed in a watchmaker's shop, in Fetter-lane, from whence property was stolen to the amount of 300l.

8 Sir J. Stuart and Sir H. Popham attended at Merchant Taylors' Hall, and after receiving the freedom of that company, proceeded to Guildhall, accompanied by Lord Gambier and Sir Edward Hamilton. The Chamberlain addressed each of them in an appropriate speech, on their respective successful exertions, and presented them with the swords voted by the Corporation. These officers then returned their thanks in a neat answer, and the party retired to the Mansion House, where an elegant dinner was provided.

The gale of Jan. 7 and 8, has done great damage on the coast. At Deal and Margate, the sea broke in with such violence as to threaten the destruction of these towns. The foundations of a great number of houses next the sea were undermined, store-houses swept away with their contents, and the ground tier of their dwelling houses filled with water. The sea made a considerable breach between Sandown castle and the battery No. 1, which inundated the chambers, and forced such a torrent of water into the lower streets of Deal, that the cellars were completely filled, and property to a large amount destroyed. In a row of houses adjoining to Alfred-square, the torrent was so deep, that boats were obliged to be got down, and the miserable inhabitants taken out of their houses from the chamber windows. Several quays in Beech-street, which had braved the fury of the elements for a series of years, have been totally

destroyed, and the timber washed out to sea. — At Margate all the bathing-rooms were washed away, as well as a great part of the pier. A number of vessels have been lost, or materially injured: the whole damage there is estimated at 50,000*l.*

11. At the Old-Bailey, William Chapman, captain of a Liverpool slave-ship, was indicted for the wilful murder of Robert Dunn, by exposing him naked to the weather, by starving him, and by repeated acts of cruelty and ill-treatment.

The Solicitor-General opened the case, in the absence of the King's Advocate; when Geo. Scott, the doctor on board the ship, and the principal evidence, together with Richard Smith, Henry Nutson, John Burrier, and others of the ship's crew, were called to corroborate the case made out. The substance of the evidence is as follows:—

The deceased was sent out by one of the owners of the ship, and it appeared, that the captain had taken an early dislike to him, from a suspicion that he was placed on board as a spy on the conduct of the ship's officers. The ship had not left Liverpool more than a month, when the deceased having spilt some molasses, received five dozen lashes, by the captain's orders. From that time, September 1805, till the 31st of March, 1807, the deceased experienced an uninterrupted series of ill-treatment and privation. Every fault, however trivial, was visited with the severest chastisement: he was suspended for hours together with a chain round his middle, and left swinging, in a horizontal position; he was tied up by the neck, his toes just touching the deck, till he was nearly strangled; he was then suspended by the legs, with his head downwards, his fingers ends resting upon the hatchways, till the blood, having overcharged the vessels of the head and brain, he became insensible. Again, he was exposed naked to the weather, and compelled, in the midst of a cold rain, to wring out the swabs; and was employed to empty the tubs in which the slaves deposited their filth. On one occasion, when he had upset one of these tubs upon the deck, the captain beat him with a handspike, and bruised and lacerated his body in a most pitiable way; the blood flowed from his head and covered his shoulders. He likewise had his head half shaved and painted, his body marked with colours, and suspended by his wrists, tied at the extreme ends of a broomstick. In this way he set the slaves upon deck to laugh at him. His daily allowance was a pound of yam or bread, and three half pints of water; of course, his body became emaciated, and his flesh and strength dwindled away. He was also beat over the face and eyes with the handle of a cat, and which acts of cruelty were repeated almost daily. The last act of cruelty, however, was, when the poor wretch was discovered lying in the place where the pigs were kept. He again used the handspike, and beat him with it from head to foot. The deceased crawled to the forecastle, where he lay with a mat to cover him, incapable of moving. He continued in that situation till he expired, about three or four days after. The captain was told of his death, and exclaimed—"D—n his eyes, throw him overboard!"—The doctor's description of the dead body was as follows:—"The face was so swollen, that his eyes could not be seen—his head was also swelled, and his hair clotted with blood; his breast bone stuck out like a wedge; his back appeared to be humped; his belly was shrunk in; his whole frame was emaciated, and his body covered with bruises.

Dr. Powell and Mr. Ramsden, of Saint Bartholomew's hospital, were called, in behalf of the prosecution, and stated, that if the treatment ascribed to the captain was true, they had no doubt it would occasion death. The hanging by the heels itself was sufficient to have produced apoplexy.

The prisoner, when called on for his defence, produced a written paper, which stated that he had the misfortune to have a turbulent and mutinous crew, and that he was compelled to have recourse to severities in order to maintain his command. Smith, the gunner, after disobeying his orders, said he had the key of the magazine, and would blow up the ship; on another occasion, eleven out of twenty-five of his crew left the ship, and went on shore: that the whole was a conspiracy to take away his life, and the charge had been made up by the doctor out of revenge, he, the prisoner, having punished him for his misconduct.

The prisoner's counsel then called Captains Bell and Duberly, and the purser of a vessel called the Challenge, who deposed, that they heard Scott say to the crew, in a drinking-house at Montserrat, "I'll make him repent flogging me. We must be all of one mind, or we shall do nothing."—He likewise produced some other evidence to character, &c.

Mr. Justice Le Blanc summed up the evidence; and, after commenting at great length, said, it was a question purely with respect to the credibility of witnesses. If they believed the facts deposed, they certainly amounted to murder; but if they thought the facts had been overcharged, and the case had been made up from motives of pique, rather than of public justice, then they would take the case into consideration, and say whether, under all the circumstances, the prisoner was not entitled to their acquittal?

At nine o'clock the Jury withdrew, and continued out till a *quarter past three the next morning*, when they returned with a verdict of *not guilty!!!* There were two other indictments against the prisoner, for the murder of H. Johnson and John Hanson, which were afterwards read over, but the evidence being the same as on the former trial, it was deemed unnecessary to proceed.

20. Lieutenant Halifax, of the Royal Lancashire militia, whose engagement was to walk 30 miles per day, for 20 successive days, completed his laborious undertaking, and was ushered into Exeter in triumph, preceded by a regimental band of music, and accompanied by an immense concourse of people, both on horseback and on foot, who celebrated his victory with repeated huzzas.

Last week, Thomas Smith and Wm. Proctor, who were lately the guard and coachman of the mail which runs from Birmingham to Manchester, were tried for an outrageous assault, with an intent to violate the person of a female, who was the only passenger in the coach. The moment she arrived at Manchester, she acquainted Mr. Akers, the superintendant of the mails, and he caused their immediate apprehension.—Their lordships the postmaster-general directed this prosecution to be carried on at the public expence: the defendants, after a long trial, were convicted; and the court sentenced the guard to three months, and the coachman to six months imprisonment; each of them also to stand in the pillory at Congleton (near which town the assault was committed), to find security for their good behaviour for three years, to pay a fine of fifty pounds each to the king, and to be imprisoned till such securities are found, and the fines paid.

21. It was agreed by the proprietors of the Bank to advance to government a loan of three millions, without interest, until six months after the conclusion of a definitive treaty of peace; to present to government the sum of 500,000l. from the balance of the unclaimed dividends; and to diminish the charge for the management of the public funds 70,000l. a-year. The repayment of the three millions is to be secured by Exchequer bills, made payable at the period above stated.

COMMON PLEAS, *Dec.* 17.—*Hathaway* v. *Barrow and others*, for a conspiracy to prevent plaintiff obtaining his certificate under a commission of bankruptcy.—Verdict for plaintiff, 2,000l.

N.B. The defendants have already graced the pillory under a criminal prosecution for the same offence.

Dec. 22. In the same court, a writ of inquiry was instituted by Messrs. *Baglehole and Redgrace*, of Mark-lane, factors, against Mr. *John Muggeridge*, a miller, at Ewell, in Surrey, to assess the damages the plaintiffs had sustained by the defendant's buying a parcel of wheat, and neither paying for, nor taking it away; when the jury found a verdict for the plaintiffs, 109l. 18s. 11d. for the wheat and special damages subsequent to the sale.

MARRIAGES.

THE Right Hon. Admiral Lord Keith, K.B. to the eldest daughter of the late Henry Thrale, Esq.

The Hon. G. W. Coventry, eldest son of Lord Deerhurst, to the Hon. Emma Lygon, daughter of Lord Beauchamp.

At Halifax, Sir T. M. Hardy, to the daughter of Admiral Berkeley.

T. Combe, Esq. of the British Museum, to the daughter of the late Dr. Gray.

In Dublin, Sir S. Bradstreet, Bart. to Miss C. Murphy.

At St. Petersburg, T. Bonar, jun. Esq. to the widow of Sir C. Gascoigne.

At Richmond, Captain James Sharp, of the Bengal Establishment, to Miss C. Darell, youngest daughter of the late Sir L. Darell, Bart.

At Mary-le-bone, G. Shee, Esq. to Jane, eldest daughter of W. Young, Esq. of Harley-street, Cavendish-square.

At Weymouth, Captain J. R. Franklin, of the Hon. East India Company's service, to the eldest daughter of John Butler Butlers, Esq.

At Deptford, B. Stanley, Esq. of Hackney Terrace, to Miss Joykill, of Strawberry-hall, New Cross, Surrey.

At Freshwater church, Isle of Wight, Sir J. P. Dalrymple, Bart. Lieut. Col. of the royal regiment of Malta, to Mary, second daughter of E. Rushworth, Esq. of Farringford Hill, in that isle.

At Dublin, the Hon. H. G. Toler, second son of the Right Hon. John, Lord Norbury, by the permission of the Lord High Chancellor of Ireland, to Miss E. Brabazon, a minor, and daughter of the late Wm. Brabazon, Esq. of the county of Mayo, and niece to the late Sir A. Brabazon, Bart. deceased.

J. S. Horton, Esq. captain of his Majesty's ship Princess of Orange, to Mrs. Whorwood, widow of the late H. M. Whorwood, Esq. of Headington, Oxfordshire.

F. Adams, Esq. of Clifton, near Bristol, to Miss M. Shute Manley, fifth daughter of John Manley, Esq. of Bloomsbury.

Wm. Thompson, Esq. captain in the West Kent militia, to Miss Whistler, only daughter of Mr. John Whistler, late of Barton Mills, Suffolk.

Wm. Holmes, Esq. of Great James-street, Bedford-row, to Miss George, of Waxlow-house, near Southall, Middlesex.

J. G. Donne, Esq. of the Middle Temple, to Eliza, eldest daughter of John Eames, Esq. of Langton Court, near Bristol.

A. R. Sutherland, Esq. M.P. to the daughter of Mr. J. Mills, of Parliament-street.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

LATELY, aged 75, the Rev. E. Willan, 52 years vicar of the holy Trinity, King's Court, in the city of York, and perpetual curate of Felford.

At Windsor Castle, at an advanced age, the Rev. John Lockman, D.D. F.A.S. Canon of Windsor, and master of St. Cross, Hants.

At the Rev. A. W. Trollope's, Christ's Hospital, the Rev. T. Marler, late chaplain to the British factory at Oporto.

In his 70th year, the Rev. M. M. Jackson, 35 years vicar of Warminster, and rector of Kingston-Deverill, Wilts.

In his 82d year, the Rev. N. Wetherell, D.D. dean of Hereford, master of University College, and prebendary of Westminster.

In his 83d year, the Rev. J. Dalton, of Pitcombe-house, near Bruton, Somerset.

At Kingston house, near Oxford, Lady Mackworth, wife of Sir Digby Mackworth, Bart.

In the 77th year of his age, Philip Cosby, Esq. Admiral of the Red.

At the Dowager Lady Frankland's, in Edward-street, Portman-square, Miss H. Frankland, the only unmarried daughter of the late Admiral Sir T. Frankland, Bart. and sister of the present Sir T. Frankland, Bart. of Thirlesby Park, Yorkshire.

J. Bettesworth, Esq. of Rectory-house, Parson's Green, near London, only brother of the late Mr. George Bettesworth, of Portsea, aged 75.

At Wishford, near Southampton, Mr. Blake, an eminent farmer there, aged 84.

T. Perkins, Esq. of Thornhaugh-street, Bedford-square.

At Southampton, E. E. Colman, Esq. late lieutenant-colonel in the 84th regiment of infantry.

At Bracknall, Berks, William Moore, Esq. late of Byfleet, and of Sayes, Surrey.

At his house, Millpond bridge, Bermondsey, T. Carter, Esq. in his 66th year, one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for the county of Surrey.

At Saxham cottage, near Bury, W. Dawson, Esq. aged 71.

At the age of 102, at Llandegai, Carnarvonshire, Mr. William Lilly. His sister died at the age of 102.

The Rev. Thomas Taylor, LL.D. Archdeacon of Chichester, rector of Wotton and Abinger, in Surrey; formerly fellow of St. John's, Oxford.

In the 43d year of his age, the Rev. Z. Stichell, M. A. of Wisbech.

In Dublin, aged 80, Sir F. Hutchinson, Bart.

In the 64th year of his age, D. Bareau, Esq. merchant, of Walbrook, and one of the directors of the Royal Exchange Assurance Company of London.

At his seat, at Southill, Somersetshire, Lieutenant-Colonel John Strode, a justice of the peace for that county, and late commandant of the Bath volunteers.

At Woolwich, Mrs. Cookson, wife of Lieutenant-colonel C. N. Cookson, of the Royal Artillery.

William West, Esq. of Pullen's-row, Islington, in his 75th year.

In Duke's-court, Bow-street, Mr. Coleman, a very ingenious engraver in wood; and whose talents had, at different times, procured him distinguished premiums from the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, &c.

At the White Horse Inn, Fetter-lane, Lieutenant William Miller, of the West Norfolk militia. On his way from Canterbury, to visit his family at Downham, in Norfolk, he suddenly became blind; and after four days illness, he expired at the above inn.

In Bow-street, aged 66, Mr. Thomas Carpmeal, one of the oldest officers belonging to the public office. He was officer 38 years, having been appointed in the year 1769, by the late Sir John Fielding.

In Bloomsbury-square, after a short illness, Mrs. Moysey, wife of A. Moysey, Esq.

At the Hot Wells, Clifton, John Johnson, Esq. of Great Torrington, Devon, and also a captain in the Royal Westminster militia.

In Wimpole-street, R. de Vins, Esq. in his 79th year, upwards of 40 years one of the searchers in his Majesty's customs.

E. Filmor, Esq. of John-street, Bedford row.

At a very advanced age, Mrs. Fouace, sister to the late Duchess of Ancaster, and daughter of Major Layard.

In Norwich, aged 53, Mr. J. Landy, many years an eminent druggist in that city.

H. Watchorn, Esq. senior alderman of the corporation of Leicester.

S. Lloyd, Esq. banker, of Birmingham, in his 80th year.

The Rev. Dr. Prince, rector of Coleshill, Berks, and many years master of the free grammar school of Winwick, near Warrington.

The Rev. Mr. Mutlowe, rector of Broad Windsor, Dorsetshire. The living (said to be worth 500l. per ann.) is in the gift of the Bishop of Salisbury.

The Rev. E. Langford, one of his Majesty's chaplains, rector of Gayton, &c. and chaplain to the Right Hon. Lord Boston.

In Lower Brook-street, General Leland, late member for Stamford, and colonel of the 64th regiment of foot.

John Mark Le Cointe, Esq. chief of the South Sea Stock and Annuity Offices.

At Histon, Cambridgeshire, aged 90, Mr. Joseph Deighton, father of Mr. John Deighton, bookseller of Cambridge.

In Coleman-street-buildings, aged 82, the Rev. John Newton, 28 years rector of St. Mary Woolnoth, and St. Mary Mount-church Haw.

At Keilles, in the parish of Fowlis Wester, Scotland, Janet M'Naughton, in her 108th year; she was a native of the parish of Dull, and had lived in three centuries. Her memory had completely failed her as to recent occurrences, even of a few days, while it was remarkably retentive as to events of a very remote date, of which she talked much, particularly of those of the years 1715, and 1745. She enjoyed excellent health, till within two days of her death.

In Dublin, the lady of Sir Frederic Flood, Bart.

In Dublin, Mrs. Jane Landy, sister of the late Lord Kilwarden.

In his 80th year, Mr. John Wingrave, many years a bookbinder of eminence, in Red Lion-court, Fleet-street. He was father of the trade, and one of the oldest inhabitants of St. Dunstan's parish, of which he was constable in 1767, and apprehended the notorious Mrs. Brownrigg. He at that time published a curious "Narrative of the horrid cruelties inflicted by her upon her apprentice, Mary Clifford," &c. and for which she received sentence of death, Sept. 12, 1767.

Matthew Talbot, of the White Hart, Bridgford, near Stafford, aged 46. Some time previous to his death he was seized with a lethargic complaint, commonly called a trance, in which he continued for several days, as in a profound sleep. He then awoke for a short time, in a most impatient state of hunger. Having satisfied the cravings of nature, he again gradually fell into the same drowsy and insensible state, from which nothing could rouse him. In this fit of lethargy he continued for a whole week, when he awoke, but to meet the sleep of death.

Mary George, of the parish of St. Paul, Bristol, aged 114, being great great grandmother to a numerous family.

In the Crescent, Bath, Edward Horne, Esq. of Bevis Mount, in the county of Southampton.

In his 79th year, Thomas Simpson, Esq. at York, late secretary and treasurer of Sion College, London.

At Kelso, Thomas Barstow, Esq. his Majesty's Falconer for Scotland.

At Islington, Mr. George Franklin, stockbroker.

At Cheltenham, George Parker, Esq. of Park hall, Stafford, grandson of the late lord Chief Baron Parker, and nephew to the Countess of St. Vincent.

Dec. 8. After a painful illness, which he endured with exemplary resignation, Henry Callender, Esq. of No. 51, Lime-street.

12. At Kinfaun's Castle, Scotland, William Lord Gray, in his 53d year.

18. At her cottage, in the Isle of Wight, Lady Frances Tollemache, sister to the Earl of Dysart.

21. Mr. William Hutchins, of Giltspur-street.

23. At Kinfauns, near Perth, in his 87th year, Andrew Hall, kirk officer, beadle, or sexton of that parish; in which office he succeeded his father in 1742. His grandfather, father, and himself, held the office, in regular succession, for 160 years.

24. At Theakstone, near Bedale, John Williams, Esq. aged 71.

25. At his seat at Belton, in Lincolnshire, in his 64th year, the Right Hon. Lord Brownlow. He was only son of the late Right Hon. Sir John Cust, Bart. speaker of the house of commons, who, in consequence of his services in that high office, was advanced to the peerage in 1776. His lordship was twice married, first to Miss Drury, daughter and co-heiress to Sir Thomas Drury, of Oberstone, in Northamptonshire, and sister to the Countess of Buckinghamshire; and, secondly, to Miss Bankes, only daughter of Sir H. Bankes, of Wimbledon, by whom he has left a numerous issue. He is succeeded in his titles and estates by his eldest son, the Hon. John Cust, M. P. for the Borough of Clithero. The remains of the late lord were interred in the family vault, at Belton. His lordship was followed to the grave, on foot, by six sons and five daughters, as well as by near 150 of his tenantry, in mourning.

At Linlithgow, Norval Smith, who had been a driver of the Stirling coach upwards of fifteen years; and what is very surprising, he accumulated money, and other property, to the amount of 1500*l.*—This shews what may be done in such a situation, if careful. Till three weeks before his death he was never known to be ill for a day, or unfit for his daily employment.

Aged 70, Michael Hodgson, Esq. of Muswell Hill, near Hornsey.

In consequence of eating muscles, Mr. Joseph Gerrard, of Pleasington, near Blackburn.

At Goytre, in Monmouthshire, aged 22, Mrs. Maria Witherington, wife of Henry Witherington, Esq.

26. At her house in Upper Grosvenor-street, Emma, Countess Dowager of Mount Edgecumbe, relict of the third lord and first Earl, and mother to the present earl. Her ladyship was Miss Gilbert, only daughter and heir of Dr. John Gilbert, who was Archbishop of York.

27. At Newcastle, aged 85, Mrs. Barbara Richardson, aunt to the Lord Chancellor.

28. Mr. Walter Williams, of the Hawkers' and Pedlars' Office, Somerset-place; and many years an officer of the court of Chancery.

At Glasgow, John Pattison, Esq. merchant.

At Clontarf, near Dublin, the Hon. Rich.

Gore, brother to the Earl of Arran, and many years a member of the Irish parliament.

29. In the Minories, Wm. Wilson, Esq. in his 77th year.

31. Aged 74. John Veysey, Esq. of Bramford Speke, one of his Majesty's justices of the peace for the county of Devon. He left 54 nephews and nieces, to whom he bequeathed his property.

JAN. 1, 1808. In West-street, Hackney, in his 40th year, Captain-lieutenant and Quarter-master James Scott, of the first regiment of Royal Tower Hamlets militia.

Mr. Wm. Lovell, paper-hanger, of Fleet-street.

2. In Worship-street, Shoreditch, Mr. John Bolt, sadler.

At his house, at Hammersmith, Mr. Thos. Brown, of St. Paul's Church-yard.

At Trowbridge, Thomas Drinkwater, Esq.

Abraham Hield, Esq. of New Broad-street.

In Ireland, P. Conry, M. D.

3. Aged 57. at his house at Southall, Middlesex, after a long and painful illness, which he bore with exemplary patience and resignation, Robert Donald, Esq. many years a resident in Calcutta, Bengal. His loss is much regretted by his friends, and particularly by the poor of his neighbourhood, to whom he was a liberal but unostentatious benefactor.

At Idsworth Park, Hants, Jervoise Clarke Jervoise, Esq. M. P. for Yarmouth, in the Isle of Wight.

In the Wardwick, Derby, in his 58th year, John Harrison, Esq. solicitor.

4. In King-street, Westminster, in his 74th year, Mr. George Fairborne, locksmith to his Majesty.

At Cheltenham, Lady Herries.

In her 38th year, Mrs. Sarah Adcock, wife of Mr. Joseph Adcock, druggist, of St. Mary Axe.

At Ballywalter, aged 98, Mr. Hercules M'Dowl, who lived to see 31 grand-children, and 51 great-grand-children.

5. At his house, Place Green, Chislehurst, Kent, sincerely and most deservedly lamented by a large circle of friends and relations, William Kynnier, Esq. He had just completed his 66th year; for he was born 5th January, 1742. Profound grief for the death of his truly excellent friend Mr. Callender, of Lime-street [see Dec. 8], added to a severe cold occasioned by an affectionate visit to that gentleman, when he lay on the bed of dissolution, overpowered the remaining strength of a sensibly debilitated constitution. Mr. Kynnier died with great composure; the lamp of life shone gradually fainter and fainter, glimmered, twinkled, and expired. He sunk into the cold arms of death, like a wearied infant hushed to sweet and deep repose in the embraces of his nurse. Peace to this good man's soul!

At Elie House, Fifeshire, Sir Philip Anstruther, Bart.

6. At Croydon Grove, the wife of Mr. Walker, banker, of London.

Mrs. Bowerbank, wife of Thomas Bowerbank, Esq. of Hackney.

Elizabeth, the wife of Robert Hunter, Esq. of Kew.

7. Aged 77, Mr. Flexney.

Mr. Richard Winter, of Long-acre.

At Brompton, Mrs. Stephanoff, celebrated as an artist for fruit and flower paintings.

8. At Stonehouse, near Plymouth, at the age of twenty years, Miss Mary Beddeh, eldest daughter of Richard Beddeh, Esq. agent to the naval hospital there. This amiable young lady, who was cut off in the bloom of youth and beauty, supported with the greatest fortitude, resignation, and piety, an illness of five weeks, attended with a degree of excruciating pain and agony beyond description. Her cultivated mind, frank and ingenuous disposition, gentle and unaffected manners, and personal accomplishments, endeared her most highly to all who had the pleasure of her acquaintance; and the strongest consolation of her afflicted parents for her irreparable loss is the reflection, that in that circle her memory is universally honoured, and her early and melancholy fate deeply lamented.

At Edinburgh, in his 23d year, Lord Alexander Gordon, second son of the Duke of Gordon.

10. In Spital-square, in his 80th year, William Comptin, Esq.

At Painswick, Gloucestershire, aged 65, the Rev. Cornelius Winter, near 20 years minister of the dissenting congregation in that town.

11. At Topsham, Devon, in the 87th year of her age, universally respected and regretted, Mrs. Miller, relict of Henry Miller, Esq. of that place.

In Upper Guilford-street, in her 84th year, Mrs. Lodington.

12. At Maidstone, in his 74th year, Thomas Argles, Esq.

The lady of Sir John Blois, Bart. of Cookfield Hall, Suffolk.

At Bracknell, Berks, Mrs. Macklin, printseller, of Fleet-street, London.

Edward Piers, Esq. a captain in the army, and brother to Sir John Piers, Bart. In a fit of despair, he put an end to his existence, at his lodgings, in Ramsgate, by shooting himself through the head. The deceased was on his passage to Madeira, for the recovery of his health, which had been in a very precarious state.—The coroner's inquest declared the cause to be *Lunacy*.

At Penleigh, near Westbury, Gilbert Frowe Becket Turner, Esq. who served sheriff for Wilts in 1796.

14. The wife of Mr. Robert Clarke, of the George Inn, Aldermanbury.

15. In Portland-place, the Hon. Mrs. S. Vortley Mackenzie.

At Ormskirk, aged 78, the Hon. Charles-Lewis Mordaunt, cousin to the Earl of Pe-

terborough, and one of his Majesty's justices of the peace.

17. At Hampstead, aged 81, Philip Slater, Esq.

In Gray's-Inn-lane, Mr. J. Golden.

In his 80th year, at East Acton, Jonathan Wathen, Esq. who had long been eminent as a surgeon.

18. Lord Viscount Trafalgar, the only son of Earl Nelson, of a typhus fever. He was interred, on the 25th, in St. Paul's cathedral, by the side of his late gallant uncle, Admiral Lord Nelson.

19. John Warburton, Esq. of Parliament-street, Westminster.

At Hitchin Priory, the wife of Emilius Henry Delme Ratcliffe, Esq.

20. At his seat, in Cheshire, Richard Pennant, Baron Penrhyn of Penrhyn, in the county of Louth, Ireland. His lordship was the son of John Pennant, of Penrhyn, Esq. and was created a baron 26th Sept. 1783. In 1765, his lordship, then Mr. Pennant, married Ann Susannah, only child and heiress of Lieutenant general Hugh Warburton, of Winnington, in Cheshire.

At Hammersmith, in her 75th year, Mrs. Dagge, widow of John Dagge, Esq. formerly of Lincoln's Inn.

The Wife of J. W. Phipps, Esq. of Cork-street, Burlington-gardens.

21. In Howland-street, aged 63, John Roden, Esq. late of the privy-council of the island of Jamaica.

22. In her 79th year, the Hon. Mrs. Amelia Leagh.

At Ramsbury, in her 92d year, Mrs. Batson.

23. At Camberwell, Mr. Robert Kingston, late of Walbrook.

24. John Morgan, Esq. of Charlotte-street, Bloomsbury.

DEATHS ABROAD.

Lately, in Sicily, of a putrid fever, Mr. Sparrow, one of his Majesty's messengers, who had left Vienna, about two months before, with despatches from Lord Pembroke.

In St. Ann's, Jamaica, James Henry, Esq. one of the representatives in the assembly for that parish.

In the Island of St. Vincent, William Hall Durham, Esq. barrister at law.

SEPT. 4. Off the Cape of Good Hope, Arthur Brocas, Esq.

OCT. 27. At the Cape of Good Hope, of a bilious fever, Andrew Barnard, Esq. secretary to that colony; a situation which he had filled with great credit, from the commencement of Lord Macartney's government, in 1797, till the restoration of the colony to Holland by the peace of Amiens; and to which he was again appointed by the late ministry, under the government of Lord Caledon. Mr. Barnard was son to the late Dr. Barnard, Bishop of Limerick, in Ireland, and married Lady Anne Lindsay, sister to the Earl of Balcarras and the Countess of Hardwicke, who survives him.

NOV. 7. At Rome, Angelica Kauffman, a celebrated artist, in her 67th year. The illness which preceded her dissolution was long and painful, but sustained with pious fortitude, and exemplary resignation. In Rome, where the love of the arts is the sole sentiment that has survived the shipwreck of its glory, the death of this distinguished person caused an universal sensation. People of all ranks were emulous to testify their respect for her memory. Her funeral obsequies were performed with decorous pomp, and more than usual solemnity. Many of the nobility, above 100 ecclesiastics in the habits of their several orders, and the members of all the literary societies at Rome, walked in the procession. The pall was supported by young ladies, dressed in white; and immediately after the corpse, some of Angelica's best pictures were displayed, borne upon the shoulders of the mourners.—She was entitled to high respect for her private character; and the more so as she was unfortunate in her life, particularly in a matrimonial connection, in which she was the dupe of vulgar artifice. Her conduct, however, was so uniformly proper after this melancholy event, that she was the object of pity rather than censure; and her character was held in great esteem through the remainder of her life, by persons of distinguished consequence, as well as those more immediately connected with her.

25. At St. John's, Antigua, Major-General C. Archer, commanding the troops at that place.

DEC. 4. Captain Charles Adolphus Pyron, of the Bengal cavalry.

24. At Paris, Madame la Fayette, wife of General la Fayette. She was daughter of the Duc D'Ayen, son of Marshal de Noailles.

JAN. 1. The reigning Duchess of Mecklenburg Schwerin.

MONTHLY STATE OF COMMERCE.

20th January, 1808.

THE long catalogues of bankruptcies which our late gazettes contain, sufficiently evince that our trading people are in a deplorable state at present, without requiring any doleful recitals upon our part of the decrease of imports and exports, and the dulness of every branch of manufactures throughout the country. Willingly would we give our commercial readers some consolatory intelligence tending to outweigh or counterbalance the unpleasantness of those accounts that for some time past we have been obliged to lay before them. We think we hear our readers exclaim, "What! not a word about the Brazils?"——It is true, that the

Brazils apparently exhibit a wide field for the exercise of British industry and commerce; but so often have we been deceived by South American prospects, that we feel reluctant to encourage our readers in placing any reliance upon them. Nothing can more clearly prove the justness of the observation made by a French commercial writer, "that the English is the most speculative and sanguine nation on the earth," than the eagerness wherewith preparations are making to open a commercial intercourse with the Portuguese possessions in South America. When Buenos Ayres fell into our possession, the case was precisely the same; and therefore, for their own sakes, we strongly recommend to those who purpose speculating to the *Land of Promise*, some conversation upon the subject with the speculators who inconsiderately sent their property to Spanish America. It is certainly observable, that the Brazils are not in a situation similar to that of Buenos Ayres at the time we allude to; but do not the unsettled state of the *ci-devant* Portuguese government, and the uncertainty as to the reception our merchandises may meet with in the Brazils, point out that caution should be observed in trading thither, and that adventurers should not risk their all in trafficking with a country of whose commercial wants and resources they are probably very ignorant? In order to obviate difficulties on this head, we shall, however, present them with a slight sketch of the commerce of Brazil, derived from authentic sources.——The trade of Brazil is very great, and has increased progressively. This may in some degree be accounted for, by considering the opportunities which the Portuguese have of supplying themselves with slaves for their several works at a much cheaper rate than any other European power that has settlements in America. Its export for sugar has increased astonishingly, although the sugar in itself is by no means equal to that of West Indian growth, being rather similar to the East Indian sugar now so much used in England. Their tobacco is excellent, yet it is not raised in such quantities as in North America, and, in fact, forms not a considerable article of export.—The northern and southern parts of Brazil abound in horned cattle, which are chiefly esteemed on account of their hides, of which no fewer than 20,000 are annually sent to Europe. The export fleets rendezvous in All Saints' Bay, to the number of more than 100 sail of large ships, in the months of May and June, and carry to the old world a cargo little inferior in value to the Spanish flota and galleons. The inhabitants of Brazil are for the most part, as indeed are the Portuguese settlers, temperate and simple in their mode of living, consequently the consumption of European commodities and luxuries are generally very trifling.——We have expatiated so much upon this very important subject, that we must defer touching upon other matters of infinite moment, in a commercial sense, till next month.

CURRENT PRICES OF MERCHANDIZE, *London*, *20th January*, 1808.

American Pot-ash	per cwt.	£	2	18	0	to	3	10	0	Logwood Chips	ton	£	11	10	0	to	12	10	0
Ditto Pearl			3	0	0		3	15	0	Madder, Dutch crop	cwt.		4	18	0		5	5	0
Barilla			2	10	0		3	3	0	Mahogany	ft.		0	1	5		0	2	4
Brandy, Cogniac	gal.		1	1	0		1	2	0	Oak plank, Dantz.	last		11	0	0		12	0	0
Ditto Spanish			0	19	0		1	0	0	Ditto American			0	0	0		0	0	0
Camphire, refined	lb.		0	4	3		0	4	6	Oil, Lucca	25 gal. jar		17	10	0		17	15	0
Ditto unrefined	cwt.		17	10	0		20	0	0	Ditto Spermaceti	ton		87	0	0		90	0	0
Cochineal, garbled	lb.		1	0	0		1	12	0	Ditto Whale			22	0	0		23	0	0
Ditto East India			0	2	6		0	5	3	Ditto Florence	half chest		3	3	0		3	5	0
Cotee, fine	cwt.		5	10	0		6	0	0	Pitch, Stockholm	cwt.		0	17	0		0	18	0
Ditto ordinary			3	10	0		4	10	0	Quicksilver	lb.		0	3	9		0	3	10
Cotton-wool, Surinam	lb.		0	1	8½		0	1	11	Raisins, bloom	cwt.		5	15	0		8	0	0
Ditto Jamaica			0	1	4½		0	1	7	Rice, Carolina			1	12	0		2	3	0
Ditto Smyrna			0	1	2		0	1	5	Ditto East India			0	0	0		0	0	0
Ditto East India			0	1	2½		0	1	4	Rum, Jamaica	gal.		0	3	3		0	4	4
Currants, Zant	cwt.		4	7	0		4	10	0	Ditto Leeward I.			0	2	6		0	3	6
Deals, Dantz.	piece		2	4	0		2	7	0	Saltpetre, East India	cwt.		2	8	0		2	12	0
Ditto Petersburg	H.		25	0	0		26	0	0	Shellach			5	5	0		10	10	0
Ditto Stockholm			25	0	0		28	0	0	Silk, Thrown, Italian	lb.		1	14	0		2	12	0
Elephants' Teeth	cwt.		30	10	0		34	0	0	Silk, Raw Ditto			0	17	0		1	3	6
Ditto Scrivell			18	0	0		24	10	0	Ditto China			1	8	0		1	10	0
Flax, Riga	ton		0	0	0		0	0	0	Ditto Beng.	novi		0	16	0		1	5	0
Ditto Petersburg			0	0	0		0	0	0	Ditto Organzine			1	9	0		1	15	0
Galls, Turkey	cwt.		4	15	0		7	0	0	Tallow, English	cwt.		3	12	0		0	0	0
Geneva, Hollands	gal.		1	2	0		1	3	6	Ditto Russia, white			3	10	0		0	0	0
Ditto English			0	8	0		0	12	0	Ditto, yellow			3	13	0		0	0	0
Gum Arabic, Turkey	cwt.		6	0	0		11	15	0	Tar, Stockholm	bar.		1	16	0		1	17	0
Ditto Sandrach			6	5	0		8	10	0	Tin in blocks	cwt.		6	6	0		0	0	0
Ditto Tragacanth			25	10	0		28	0	0	Tobacco, Maryl.	lb.		0	0	5		0	1	1
Gum Seneca	cwt.		4	15	0		5	15	0	Ditto Virginia			0	0	4½		0	0	10½
Hemp, Riga	ton		75	0	0		76	0	0	Wax, Guinea	cwt.		9	9	0		10	10	0
Ditto Petersburg			75	0	0		76	0	0	Whale-fins	ton		30	0	0		32	0	0
Indigo, Caraca	lb.		0	9	6		0	11	3	Wine, Red Port	pipe		75	0	0		105	0	0
Ditto East India			0	9	3		0	11	6	Ditto Lisbon			85	0	0		95	0	0
Iron, British, bars	ton		16	0	0		0	0	0	Ditto Madeira			84	0	0		120	0	0
Ditto Swedish			26	0	0		0	0	0	Ditto Vidonia			70	0	0		84	0	0
Ditto Norway			26	0	0		0	0	0	Ditto Calcavella			95	0	0		102	0	0
Ditto Archangel			26	0	0		0	0	0	Ditto Sherry	butt		80	0	0		98	0	0
Lead in pigs	fod.		20	0	0		0	0	0	Ditto Mountain			70	0	0		85	0	0
Ditto red	ton		28	0	0		0	0	0	Ditto Claret	hogs.		45	0	0		95	0	0
Ditto white			28	0	0		0	0	0										

COURSE OF EXCHANGE.

	Jan. 5.	Jan. 12.	Jan. 15.		Jan. 5.	Jan. 12.	Jan. 15.
Amsterdam	35.7	35.7	35.7	Bilboa	39¼	39¼	39¼
Ditto at Sight	34.11	34.11	34.11	Leghorn	49¼	49¼	49¼
Rotterdam, c. f.	11.8	11.8	11.8	Naples	42	42	42
Hamburgh	34.4	34.4	34.4	Genoa	45¼	45¼	45¼
Altona	34.5	34.5	34.5	Venice, *N. C.*	52	52	52
Paris	24	23.16	23.6	Lisbon	60	60	60
Ditto 2 us.	24.4	24.4	23.19	Oporto	60	60	60
Bordeaux	24.4	24.4	23.19	Dublin	10¼	10¼	10¼
Cadiz	39¼	39¼	39¼	Cork	11¼	11¼	11¼
Madrid	40	40	40	Agio on the Bank of Holland, 5¼ per cent.			

PRICES OF BULLION.

Portugal Gold, coin and bars, per oz. 4l. 0s. | New Dollars, 5s. 4½d. | Silver in Bars, standard, 5s. 6d.

PRESENT PRICES
OF
Canal, Dock, Fire Office, Water Works, and Brewery Shares, &c. &c.

21st January, 1808.

London Dock Stock .....110 per cent.
East India ditto .....123 ditto.
West India ditto.....145 ditto.
Commercial Dock Shares .....145 ditto
Grand Junction Canal .....91l. per share.
Grand Surrey Canal .....45l. per share.
Imperial Fire Insurance ..... 11 per cent. premium.
Globe Fire and Life ditto.....111 per cent.
Albion ditto ditto ..... 3½ per cent. premium.
Hope ditto ditto.....10s. to 15s. premium,
Rock Life Assurance..... 5s. to 6s. premium.
East London Water Works .. ...80 guineas premium.
West Middlesex ditto .....20l. premium.
South London ditto .....55l. per share premium.
London Institution ..... 75l. per share.

LEWIS WOLFE and Co. Canal, Dock, and Stock Brokers,
1, Shorter's-court, Throgmorton-street.

VARIATIONS OF BAROMETER, THERMOMETER, &c.

BY THOMAS BLUNT, No. 22, CORNHILL,
Mathematical Instrument Maker to his Majesty,
At Nine o'Clock, A. M.

1807	*Barom*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obser.*	1808	*Barom*	*Ther.*	*Wind.*	*Obser.*
Dec. 27	29.34	46	SW	Fair	Jan. 11	29.90	47	W	Fair
28	29.77	39	S	Ditto	12	29.85	41	N	Ditto
29	29.45	47	S	Rain	13	29.71	37	W	Ditto
30	29.50	48	SW	Ditto	14	29.11	44	WSW	Ditto
31	29.57	48	S	Fair	15	29.90	29	N	Ditto
1808					16	30.07	27	W	Ditto
Jan 1	29.21	47	SSW	Rain	17	30.22	26	NE	Ditto
2	2.889	48	W	Ditto	18	30.46	26	N	Ditto
3	29.20	34	W	Fair	19	30.10	34	W	Ditto
4	29.93	34	W	Ditto	20	29.54	37	N	Rain
5	29.73	49	SW	Rain	21	29.75	22	N	Fair
6	30.15	45	WNW	Fair	22	30.10	18	W	Ditto
7	30.36	48	W	Ditto	23	29.90	28	SW	Ditto
8	30.44	46	W	Rain	24	29.61	37	W	Ditto
9	30.42	47	W	Fair	25	29.35	35	SW	Ditto
10	30.21	48	W	Ditto	26	29.18	29	E	Ditto

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JANUARY, 1808.

Days	Bank Stock	3 per Ct Consols	3 per Ct Reduc	4 per Ct Consol	Navy 5 per Ct	New 5 per Ct	Long Anns.	Omn	Irish Omn	Imp. 3 per Ct	Imp. Anns.	Irish 5 per Ct	Irish Anns.	So. Sea Stock.	So. Sea Anns.	India Stock.	India Bonds.	Exche. Bills.	State Lot. Tickets.
Dec. 29	224¾	——	63⅛	80⅞	——	——	17 15-16	1⅛	——	62⅝	7⅛	——	——	——	——	——	1s dis.	par	20l 19s
30	——	——	63⅛	80⅞	——	——	17 15-16	1½	——	62⅝	——	——	——	——	——	——	2s dis.	par	20l 19s
31	——	——	63⅛	80⅞	——	——	17 15-16	1½	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	——	1s dis.	par	20l 19s
1808																			
Jan. 1	holiday																		
2	——	——	63⅛	80⅞	——	——	17 15-16	1¼	——	——	7⅝	——	——	——	——	——	2s dis.	1s dis.	20l 19s
4	——	——	63⅛	80⅞	——	——	17 15-16	1½	——	62⅛	7⅝	——	——	——	——	——	par	2s pr.	20l 19s
5	225	——	63¼	81⅛	——	——	17 15-16	——	——	62⅝	7⅞	93¼	——	——	——	——	par	3s pr.	20l 19s
6	holiday																		
7	224¾	62⅞ a 63½	63¾	81⅝	95⅞	——	18	2⅛	——	62¾	7⅝	93⅜	——	——	——	——	par	3s pr.	20l 19s
8	——	63⅛ a ¼	63⅞	81½	96⅛	——	18⅛	2¼	——	63⅛	——	——	——	——	——	——	par	5s pr.	20l 19s
9	——	63 a ⅛	63¾	81⅛	96¼	——	18 1-16	2⅛	——	63⅛	7⅝	——	——	——	——	173¾	par	4s pr.	20l 19s
11	225½	63⅛ a ¼	63⅞	81¼	96	99⅞	18 1-16	2¼	——	63¼	——	——	——	68¼	——	——	1s dis.	5s pr.	20l 19s
12	225¼	63⅛ a ¼	63⅞	81¼	96⅜	——	18 1-16	2⅛	——	63	7⅝	——	——	——	——	——	par	4s pr.	20l 19s
13	——	63⅛ a ¼	63⅞	81¼	96½	——	18⅛	2⅛	——	63¼	7⅝	——	——	——	——	——	par	4s pr.	20l 19s
14	225½	63⅛ a ⅜	64	81⅞	96½	——	18⅛	2⅛	——	——	7⅝	93⅝	——	——	——	——	par	4s pr.	20l 19s
15	226	63⅛ a ½	64	82	96½	——	18⅛	2¼	——	63½	7⅝	——	——	——	——	——	par	4s pr.	20l 19s
16	——	63¼ a ⅜	64	82⅛	96⅝	——	18⅛	——	——	63⅝	7⅞	93¾	——	——	——	——	par	4s pr.	20l 19s
18	holiday																		
19	226½	63 a ¼	63⅞	82⅛	96⅝	——	18 1-16	——	——	63	7⅝	——	——	——	——	172¾	par	4s pr.	20l 19s
20	226½	63 a ⅛	63¾	82	96¼	——	18 1-16	——	——	63⅛	7⅝	——	——	——	——	172¾	par	3s pr.	20l 19s
21	——	63 a ⅛	63¾	82	96⅛	——	18	——	——	——	7⅝	93¾	——	——	——	172	par	3s pr.	20l 19s
22	——	63⅛ a ¼	63⅞	82	96⅛	——	18 1-16	2⅛	——	63⅛	——	——	——	——	——	——	par	3s pr.	20l 19s
23	——	63⅛ a ¼	64	82¼	96⅛	——	18⅛	2¼	——	63⅛	7⅝	93⅞	——	——	——	——	par	3s pr.	20l 19s
25	holiday																		

City Free. Lottery. 7l 14s

EDWARD F. T. FORTUNE, STOCK-BROKER and GENERAL AGENT, *No.* 13, CORNHILL.

N.B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the *highest* and *lowest* Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks, the *highest* only.